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EGYPTIAN KEY

OCTOBER, 1943

Volume 1

Number 3

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The Open Door

Our Endorsement

Carbondale, Illinois

As I read the many fine letters which accompany the contributions sent in to erect the McAndrew Memorial, I feel honored to have a part in seeing this proposal realized. Contributions are coming in daily from men and women in all walks of life; from boys fighting in the different theaters of war, each congratulating the committee and thanking us personally for giving them an opportunity to contribute to such a worthwhile cause.

Here are a few statements which have occurred a number of times in letters received:

"The spirit of a man like William McAndrew should be kept kindled: so that the youth of our land may receive the challenge and inspiration from it."

"I never knew of anyone so thoroughly respected and admired as Bill McAndrew, and I am glad to have the opportunity to show my appreciation for having had the privilege of knowing him."

"To have been acquainted with 'Mac' was the privilege of many people, but to have had the opportunity of working with him and really knowing him is a privilege that too few have experienced."

"It is with a feeling of pride that I do my small part in erecting a tribute to his memory."

The committee is more than pleased with the contributions that have been coming in, and surely William McAndrew won't mind if his friends who loved him for what he was and the gallant life he stood for, never forget him and make him a brilliant legend about which the fathers of the future can tell their sons.

Glenn Abe Martin
Chairman McAndrew Memorial
Fund Committee

Long Distance

Somewhere.

The first edition of the EGYPTIAN KEY has just reached me. I am more than delighted to see such a fine cause continued. I hasten though months have elapsed, to send for a subscription to the KEY.

Several years ago my father published *The Spirit of Egypt* which was in many ways similar to the KEY. I don't know that you are familiar with it, but am sure that many of its articles are of interest to the cause of Egypt. Its policy was similar to your stated "devotion to Southern Illinois." Especially fine is the real spirit carried in the few but meaningful words "It will boost, not knock." The Egypt of yesterday and the Egypt of tomorrow will have contrasts in many ways.

I will be glad to receive the forthcoming links of the chain that will help to build a finer and stronger Southern Illinois.

Sincerely
H. B. Keller

Thank You

I have just received the first issue of EGYPTIAN KEY. If it is, and we may be sure it is, a criterion of those numbers to

follow, the magazine should be a success, as it is most creditable in every detail, print, paper, format and literature and editorials. A postal money order for one dollar is enclosed for my subscription for one year.

My father the late Captain Robert A. Halbert was a friend of that distinguished son of southern Illinois, General John A. Logan and to whom Captain Halbert sent the following telegram "Senator Logan: This is a white day in the calendar. So much for pluck and unfaltering trust in principle. We are glad that we have another Republican Senator, and especially glad that you are that Senator. Belleville, Ill. May 18, 1885. R. A. Halbert." In those days Southern Illinoisans, indeed, stuck together.

The editorial "A Diagnosis" is correct and true as to the facts in the case today and so, what of today? The EGYPTIAN KEY does and will co-operate in solving the mooted question. More power to you as its editor and the staff and all those so interested and at work on the project in the future. Success is the best wish of

Yours sincerely
Wm. U. Halbert.

We Will Try Our Best

Murphysboro, Illinois

The first number of the EGYPTIAN KEY came to me as a delightful surprise. It gave me a most pleasant excursion, both literary and pictorial, into the scenic beauties and rich historical background of Southern Illinois.

I was doubtful of your ability to sustain the pace you had set for yourself and questioned if you could continue to produce material of such beauty and interest as filled the pages of your first number. The second issue of the KEY has dispelled those doubts and I am sure that you can go on and on, giving your readers in every issue of this magazine new beauties and interesting stories drawn from the rich historical background of Egypt, the seat of the earliest culture and civilization in Illinois and the Midwest.

Nature has blessed this section of Illinois with a wealth of beauty and natural resources. Your magazine has a great mission to spotlight these beauties and opportunities.

I shall look forward, with keen anticipation of enjoyment, to your forthcoming numbers. May your EGYPTIAN KEY unlock the beauties and opportunities of this great and friendly section of our great State to an ever widening circle of friends.

R. G. Crisenberry
State Senator

Tell Us More

New York City, N. Y.

I was glad to receive the initial issue of EGYPTIAN KEY, and enclosed you will find one dollar for an annual subscription.

The writer was born in Flora, Illinois. My mother's father and her uncle laid out the town. They were there before the railroad came through and induced the railroad contractor to place a station on

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their land, and for this favor they named the town for the contractor's daughter, Flora.

I recently purchased an early history of Illinois, by either Moore or Brown and in it there was an interesting story about the appropriations for railroads during the boom period that reads like more recent booms.

Wishing you success

Clarence V. Price

Our Apologies

Marion, Illinois

I enjoyed and appreciated your story of King Neptune. It will be of great help in the future. There was one error or oversight, however. Benton was not listed in the towns in which King Neptune had been sold. I am certain I furnished you with the correct information. Benton was one of the towns that got back of the campaign and it is to be regretted it was left out of the story.

With all good wishes

Don Lingle

... Benton was in the story up to the final page proofs at which time some nasty gremlin must have lifted it out and carried it away. You are absolved of all blame, Don Lingle. Benton, the KEY's humblest apologies.—Ed.

No Trick

Chicago, Ill.

Recently a copy of your new magazine EGYPTIAN KEY was called to my attention. I found it very interesting. Do I dare express myself about your choice of

a front cover picture? While I am a native of Illinois and know we have some nice scenery I'm thinking you pulled some tricks on that picture to entice folks to Egypt. I have read Hawthorne's "Great Stone Face" but have my doubts that we have such a one here in the "Prairie State." Come now, didn't you put two pictures together or something?

Very truly yours,

Norman Green

... THE EGYPTIAN KEY will never be guilty of nature faking. If the pictorial evidence presented herewith is not sufficient, come down to Egypt, Mr. Green—we will show you the rock formation ourselves. We hope the full view of the cliff from which the Old Man looks out over his beautiful land will convince you of the genuineness of our front cover picture. Come down and see us anyway.—Ed.

Casey Is the Name

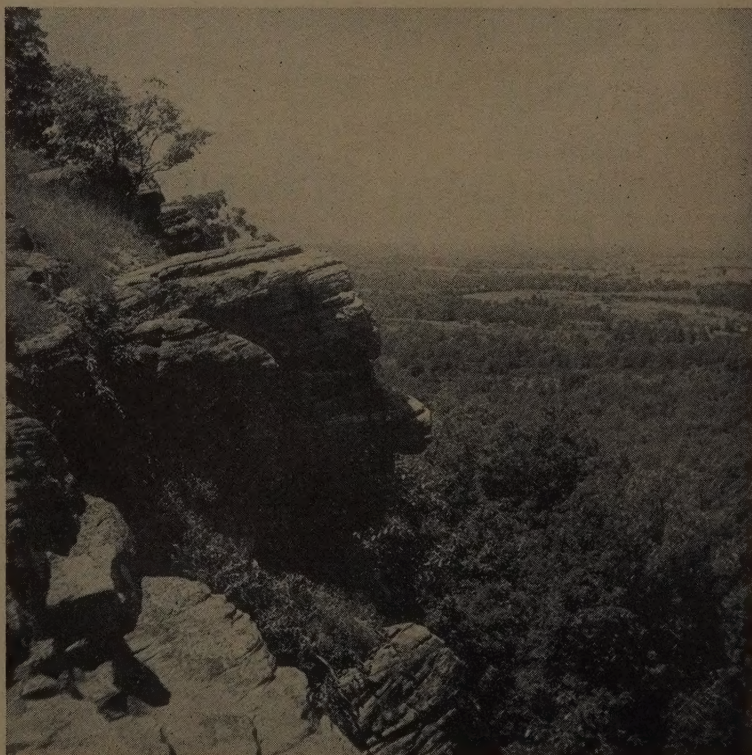
Chicago, Illinois

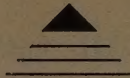
I have enjoyed reading the KEY very much. Keep up the good work. Might I take the liberty of calling to your attention a slight error in your second issue? In the story of the Mount Vernon courthouse it reads that the land was given by Zadok Cramer. The name should be Zadok Casey.

With all good wishes

Mrs Nellie Searing

... The KEY acknowledges this slip. May we say (not in extenuation) that really with such a name as Zadok anything is liable to happen.—Ed.





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George Won't Do It!

By WILL GRIFFITH

FOR some time Egypt has operated on the theory "Let George do it." In other words that there is no need for us to bestir ourselves to promote the welfare of Egypt, George will do it.

George in this instance has been any one of several agencies. George has been Uncle Sam, the State of Illinois, the National Resources Planning Board, and many other organizations convenient to pass the buck to.

The time has come for Egypt to get awake to the situation. To face the bald facts. The old saw "If you want a thing done well, do it yourself," never was more apropos than now. George is not interested in us, not really interested. If George can get a few more votes, favor some of his constituents, create a job for his uncle, or his brother-in-law, or figure some way whereby he himself can profit, he will feed us a bunch of pap and tell us how much he loves us and respects us—but—it will turn out to be another Little Grassie or worse.

Why should Egypt be dependent upon outside agencies? Egypt is not a pauper. Egypt is not barren of brains. Egypt is not barren of initiative. Egypt does not lack resources. This portion of Illinois is a mighty important one. Important to us, to the state and to the Nation. Let us get busy and cash in on the advantages that are inherently ours.

Possibly we are victims of the influence of a couple of decades of our popular songs. Such as *Wait till the Sun Shines, Nellie*; *Watch the Clouds Go Drifting By*; or *Let the Rest of the World Go By*. The best song to come out of the hell of this present war is *Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition*.

Pass the ammunition. There is the crux of the matter. We have been depending upon George to pass it. George is not interested. He prefers the blonde in the next block. We cannot wait for George.

It is Egypt's problem and Egypt must solve it. It can be solved. The requisites are sweat, enthusiasm, teamwork, and possibly a little profanity. Sometimes it is necessary to pound the table. Farragut said "Damn the torpedoes — full speed ahead." We always have thought the history books deleted one word from Mr. Pickney's speech "Millions for defense but not one [damned] cent for tribute."

The mild mannered man or woman is well liked but frequently fails to get done the necessary job if that job must be completed against odds. For ourselves we like to see a little table pounding, a little rip-roaring, a little demanding, and plenty of action.

Our country is just now approaching a transitory period. During that time mighty movements will change the lives of many of our citizens. New industries will spring up, new centers of manufacturing will be found, new trade areas established, new lines of commerce blazed. The result will be prosperity for those ever on the alert. The past several weeks we have noted in the various metropolitan newspapers large display advertisements telling the advantages of New York City. Unusual! Is this campaign an effort to fight the post-war decentralization trend? After this war the wise manufacturer will, by virtue of his experiences in the present war, establish his plants in the Mississippi River valley, the safest part of our country. Safest from bombardment, from aerial attack. Would you sink your money in large industries exposed on either seacoast? The airplane has shrunk the Atlantic and Pacific oceans to the size of Big Muddy River.

Are we to be found wailing and whining ten years from now? Complaining that Egypt never gets a square deal, that "they" don't seem to be aware of Egypt's advantages, that nobody loves us? No! Today we are going to start to get ready for this industrial earthquake with its attendant landslides and shiftings. Today we are going to arouse from our complacency, from our lethargy, from our doldrums, and with a united front pound the table, cuss a little, and begin to do things.

A successful salesman must know his product before he can outdistance his competitors. A good musician must have studied his numbers before appearing successfully in concert.

Egyptians, know your land. Study it, caress it, love it. When you have done that you will be ready and willing to fight for it, to pound the table, to cuss a little, to get something done. Throw the negative psychology out the window. As far as we are concerned throw all psychology out of the window. Common sense backed up by good old American courage is all we need.

Egyptians, get busy now. Don't wait for the second table. There will be very little manners displayed in the industrial competition of the next decade. Start to grab for your share now. Your share in the United States, your share in the future that will follow the present upheaval as day follows night. It is time for a renaissance in Egypt. Opportunity is walking down the street. Don't sit inside the parlor waiting for her to knock. Don't wait for George to come to open the door. Throw the door open wide.

Mansion on the Mississippi

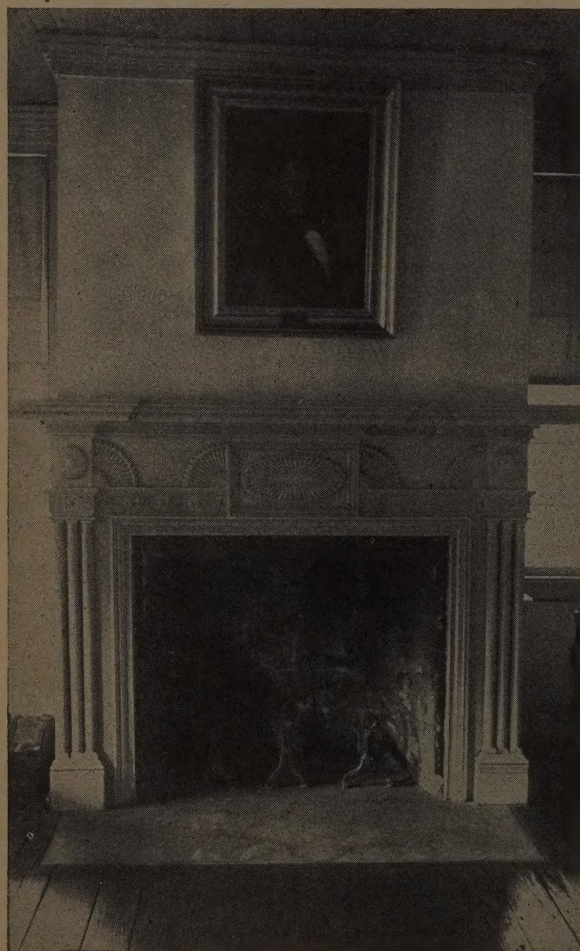
By KARL W. BAUMANN

A detailed description of a historic house in Egypt, telling of its treasures and its architecture.

ON FEBRUARY 15, 1842, a youthful American of French descent, L. C. Menard by name, took from the hand of his betrothed, Augustive St. Gimme, the diamond engagement ring he had given her and scratched their names and the date on a pane of glass in a house overlooking the Mississippi River. The house was that of Colonel Pierre Menard, first lieutenant governor of the State of Illinois.

Colonel Menard was born at St. Antoine, Quebec, in 1766. In 1791, he came to the Illinois Territory and settled at Kaskaskia. In 1812, he was elected to the first

Senate of the Illinois Territory and was made presiding officer of the council at this first session as well as at all subsequent sessions. In 1816, he was naturalized and two years later—in 1818—was Acting Sub-agent of the Indian Department. Upon the admission of Illinois as a state in 1818, Colonel Menard was made lieutenant governor by acclamation. A special section was written into the Schedule of the State Constitution in order to permit him, a naturalized citizen of only two years, to hold this office. Such was the man who built, and built well, beside the Father of Waters.



Left—Hand-carved mantel in the north room with Menard's portrait above.
Right—One of the mahogany bureaus.

Photos by Clark Troutman, Carbondale



Constructed in 1802, the house stands today as one of the finest examples of French Colonial architecture in the Midwest. Measuring 77 by 44 feet, exclusive of the kitchen, the Menard home was built entirely by slave labor. The framework and exterior are of oak; the interior of black walnut with wide flooring of ash. The framework, put together with wooden pegs, was cut and the joints marked, in the forests, with Roman numerals. Thus, the exact location of each section of the frame was known before it reached the building site. The wooden shutters are of the French style—cut all in one piece. The kitchen, separated from the main building by an open porch, is floored with flagstones.

Once the center of a seven hundred acre estate, Menard's home is located at the foot of Garrison Hill on top of which stood Fort Kaskaskia. The front lawn slopes gently down and west for a distance of approximately five hundred feet to the bank of the river. Still as solid and true as the day it was built—140 years ago—this time-mellowed building, with the green hills behind and the lazy river at its feet, radiates an atmosphere of dignified yet friendly peacefulness. There have been disturbing times in its history, however. Even lawlessness held sway in 1784 when John Dodge and a band of desperados seized and held the fort.

Located, as it is, on an east to west slope, the rear of the house has a low foundation while the front is

the full basement height above ground. Across the front and along the sides of the basement runs an open gallery roofed by the main gallery above. From this gallery two heavy wooden doors give access, through the thick stone foundation, to the basement. Originally dirt floored, the basement now has concrete flooring and houses a modern heating plant. Built in the huge chimney bases, in either end, are two round-arched wine cupboards with heavy wooden doors. Near the rear wall a stairway leads to a trapdoor hidden in the floor of one of the bedrooms at the back of the house.

The main floor, reached by a double outside stairway on the gallery, is divided by a wide, well lighted hall. Here stands a huge clothespress or wardrobe of black walnut. French Provincial in design, this cupboard was among the furnishings which Colonel Menard had sent over from France to New Orleans, then up the river by flatboats to his new home. Due to its great size and weight this piece of furniture had never been moved. On the wall opposite, hangs an old color-print of Napoleon enclosed in an interesting gilt frame having a large acorn in each corner. According to family tradition this print was sent to Colonel Menard by Napoleon himself. Toward the front of the hall is a glass case containing personal belongings of the Menard family, generously donated by descendants. Articles of jewelry of Colonel Menard and his wife; part of the

West facade facing the Mississippi River.

Photo by Clark Troutman, Carbondale





Left—Fireplace wall of kitchen showing built-in oven and flagstone floor. Right—View through hall door and dining room door showing fanlights, with open porch and kitchen beyond. (Photos by Clark Troutman, Carbondale).

family silver with the Menard crest; two early musical instruments; and the ponderous old French Bible are displayed.

To the left of the hall is the main living room of the house. In the center of the north wall of this room is a handsome hand-carved French mantel flanked by two large windows. Above this mantel hangs an oil portrait of Colonel Menard, painted in 1838 by J. P. Gerke, a young New Orleans artist. Menard was seventy-two years old at the time. This portrait has a history all its own. It was taken to St. Louis after the great flood of 1844. During the Civil War it was removed from the city to avoid possible damage because of the conflict. In 1933, it was presented to the Sisters of the Visitation Academy in St. Louis by the great-great-granddaughters of Colonel Menard. Menard had extended these nuns financial aid for the founding of their academy when they arrived in Kaskaskia. In the flood of 1844, the sisters fled the city and reorganized in St. Louis. It was on their one hundredth anniversary that they received the painting. One hundred years after it was painted, they restored it to its original place.

In addition to the windows flanking the fireplace, two others give a view of the river to the west. It was on a pane in one of these windows that L. C. Menard cut the

inscription. Most of these original blown-glass panes are still intact in all the windows.

To the right of the hall is a smaller sitting room. This room contains a less elaborate, though beautifully designed, mantel. Being narrower, by about four feet, than the opposite room, this smaller sitting room throws the main entrance of the house off center. However, due to the subtle spacing of the six windows in the front of the house and of the columns of the gallery this goes unnoticed except on close study.

Back of the hall is the dining room. On either side of this room are two bed rooms, the two extreme ones opening onto the gallery which encircles the front of the house. A door in the dining room gives access to the open porch at the rear, which separates the kitchen from the main house. The kitchen, the walls of which are of solid stone eighteen inches thick, contains an immense fireplace with a Dutch oven built into the wall at one side. Set in the north wall is a sink carved of a solid piece of stone. A hole, drilled through the thickness of the stone wall, serves as a drain.

These eight rooms, ingeniously proportioned and arranged, make up the actual living quarters of the house. The attic of the house proper, reached by a steep enclosed stairway, was never used except for storage. It is

Left—Open porch connecting kitchen with house. Drainage hole of built-in stone sink shows between windows. Right—The slave house up the hill back of the kitchen. (Photos by Clark Troutman, Carbondale).



well lighted, however, by six large dormer windows projecting out of the roof; two to the east, two to the west, and one each to the south and north.

Up the hill back of the kitchen stands the original slave house of brick and stone. There are two rooms, one above the other (the upper for women and children; the lower for men) with the stairway contained within the lower.

Here, in this gracious and inviting home, the Menards lived and entertained. Many prominent Mid-westerners came as guests, to enjoy the hospitality and to discuss the problems growing out of the rapid development of the country. In 1825, La Fayette visited Kaskaskia and was entertained as a house guest by the Menards. Great must have been the excitement on the day the boat stopped at the landing to deliver the boxes from France. Those boxes contained the elaborate gowns Pierre Menard had had sent from Paris for his daughters to wear at the great ball at Kaskaskia in honor of La Fayette.

So life went on, in this cultured French home, until 1844. Then came the great flood. As the waters rose the townspeople took refuge in this house as it stood high enough to be untouched by the floodwaters. Here they remained until a river steamer rode the water to the front of the house and took them away. This same year, on June 13th, Pierre Menard died. In 1881, the river changed its course and completely destroyed

Kaskaskia. Today, nothing remains of the first capital of Illinois but the Menard home and the earthworks of Fort Kaskaskia high on the hill above.

After the death of Pierre Menard, the house was occupied by his son Edmond until 1884 when it passed out of the family and the furnishings sold and scattered.

In 1927, the house and the site of the old fort, comprising fifty-seven acres all told, became Fort Kaskaskia State Park, a memorial to the early French and American pioneers who brought civilization to the Illinois wilderness. Then began the slow work of restoration. Gradually, pieces of the original furniture, all fine examples of early craftsmanship in this country and in France, have been acquired through gifts and through purchases. Some of the books of Colonel Menard; the bookcases; the cradle; the sewing stand of Mrs. Menard; the bureaus; the huge mahogany sideboard and numerous odds and ends have been located and brought back. The large Empire mirrors, which originally hung over the fireplaces and the banquet table, are important pieces which are still in existence but, as yet, they have not been restored to the house. Old Colonel Menard left a rather complete inventory of the furnishings in his will, still in the files of Randolph County. The present plans are to acquire as much as possible of the original furnishings and then complete the restoration, as listed in the will, with authentic pieces of the period.

Cotton Field in Egypt

View of cotton in bloom, three miles north of Cairo on State Highway 3.

Photo by W. E. Aydt, Cairo



No Flag Was There

By WILL GRIFFITH

A false claim made by some writers of Illinois history refuted by ranking authorities.

A SMALL languid stream, Massac Creek, rates high in the list of historic places in Egypt. On its bank George Rogers Clark landed when he entered Illinois Country to begin his march across Egypt to Kaskaskia.

On the bank of the broad sweeping Ohio River, stands a bronze statue of Clark eternally surveying the waters of the river that furnished him a right of way for his conquest of the Illinois Country. The State of Illinois has constructed a replica of the old fort, abandoned before Clark's arrival, in Fort Massac State Park. Over the fort flies the Stars and Stripes.

Egyptians, justly, are proud of the many historic events that have taken place on the soil of Egypt. No Egyptian wants to claim that which cannot be substantiated, to claim that which is palpably untrue. Many tales, some true and some false, have been written and related about Clark's expedition. In the main they are correct. One story persists, however, that should be scotched for all time—"at Fort Massac, George Rogers Clark unfurled the Stars and Stripes for the first time on Illinois soil."

A fascinating but untrue story of Clark's unfurling of the Stars and Stripes is found in many text books used today in our schools and in most public libraries in the State; in various brochures issued by the State Department of Parks and the Illinois State Planning Commission (now out of existence); and other publications of general circulation. Numerous historical novels weave pretty pictures of the legend, putting them forth as facts. In Harold Sinclair's *Westward the Tide*, the reader learns how one of Captain Helm's company, upon landing at Massac Creek, broke off a willow branch, tied a small Stars and Stripes to one end of the pole, and carried it across the trails of Egypt. In Shirley Seifert's *Waters of the Wilderness*, Clark is made to unwrap a roll he had carried all the weary miles and take therefrom a hand-sewn Stars and Stripes and order it hoisted over Kaskaskia. Other fiction writers have played the tune in one key or another.

Bunk. The facts will not substantiate any of these beautiful stories.

Milo M. Quaife of Detroit, Michigan, noted historian and flag authority, writes EGYPTIAN KEY:

"I think it is absolutely certain that General Clark did not carry the Stars and Stripes when he entered Illinois at Fort Massac, in the summer of 1778. The numerous statements affirming that he did so rest on no shadow of documentary evidence, since neither Clark nor anyone else, to the best of my knowledge, has ever told us he carried the Stars and Stripes into Illinois. Why then are such assertions made? As I understand

it, they are based on the wholly erroneous assumption that since the Congress of 1777 passed on June 14 the first Flag Act, the armed forces of the colonies immediately began carrying the Stars and Stripes. That they did nothing of the sort, you can readily convince yourself if you will take the trouble to read the correspondence between General Washington and the Board of War which I have printed on pages 69-72 of my book, *The Flag of the United States*. Observe, for example, that on May 10, 1779, almost a year after Clark entered Illinois, no design of a flag for the army had yet been adopted. Observe further that the war had ended in 1783, before Washington himself received any of the flags finally hit upon and that whatever the design of these flags may have been, it is perfectly clear that they were not the Stars and Stripes.

"What reason then is there for supposing that Clark's army of backwoodsmen was marching under the Stars and Stripes in the wilderness of Illinois in 1778? His commission was from the State of Virginia and it was a Virginia army which he led into Illinois. If he carried any flag at all (the record is silent on this point) it would logically have been the state flag of Virginia.

"With respect to the adoption of the Stars and Stripes by the United States Army, observe that a distinction must be made between fixed fortifications and field or moving armies. The Stars and Stripes was used over fixed fortifications comparatively early (precisely how early it seems impossible to determine), as it was also used almost from the beginning on ships at sea. But if you will again take the trouble to refer to my book, you will note that the flag of the United States Army, for practically half a century after 1777, was a blue flag having an eagle and other details more or less closely representing the arms of the United States upon it. The flag reproduced in figure 36 is the identical national color borne by the 4th United States Infantry when it was captured here at Detroit by General Brock in August 1812. Figure 37 is the regimental flag of the 4th Regiment captured here at the same time. These two flags (the one the national colors, the other the regimental flag) represent the usage of the army until 1834, when a War Department order was issued, making the Stars and Stripes the national color for the artillery branch of the army. In 1841 a like order was applied to the infantry and not until 1895 to the cavalry. Since the infantry was commonly the bulk of the army however, one may say, broadly speaking, that the Stars and Stripes first began to be carried by the army in 1841.

"We have here in the Library a letter written at Sandwich (directly across the river from Detroit), July 14, 1812, by James Taylor the Quartermaster General

of Hull's army, to the Secretary of War at Washington, announcing the invasion of Canada by Hull which had taken place two days before. The opening sentence reads 'I have the honor to inform you that on the 12th inst. in the morning the American Eagle was hoisted on the bank of this province amid the acclamations of the patriotic little army and the shouts of the inhabitants of Detroit.' Now this is an official letter and the writer must have known what he was talking about. Why would he say 'American Eagle' instead of the Stars and Stripes? If you will look again at my figure 36, you will see the identical flag he was alluding to which continued as above indicated until 1841. So I think it is conclusive that General Clark did not carry and would not have had any desire to carry the Stars and Stripes in Illinois in 1778."

Mr. Quaife's researches should be sufficiently convincing for anyone but in our quest for information we asked the opinion of R. C. Ballard Thruston, of Louisville, Kentucky. Mr. Thruston is president of the Filson Club of that city, an organization for collecting, preserving and publishing historical material, especially that pertaining to Kentucky. George Rogers Clark was his great uncle. Mr. Thruston is considered one of the best informed living authorities on the flag. He writes EGYPTIAN KEY:

"In the George Rogers Clark papers in the Virginia State Library at Richmond, Virginia, there is a list of the supplies that George Rogers Clark got from the Virginia Commissary at Pittsburg, for the use of himself and his command in the Illinois campaign. There is no mention in these supplies of a flag, whether by that or any other name, nor is there any mention of material from which a flag could be made.

"He and his command came down the river in flat-

boats. They had no horses. Their intention was to come down the Ohio and up the Mississippi and the Kaskaskia rivers to Kaskaskia. They spent a month on Corn Island, at the falls of the Ohio, where they built a couple of block houses and some other cabins. They then proceeded down the Ohio to a point about where Fort Massac is. There they found some men in a pirogue, from whom they learned that Rochblave, the Commander at Kaskaskia, was expecting them and had spies out along the Mississippi River to inform him in the event of their coming. So Clark changed his plans and went overland to Kaskaskia.

"When he reached Kaskaskia, instead of a ball being held in the fort, everything was quiet and Rochblave and his wife were quietly asleep in their room. That beautiful story of the ball was a pipe dream of Major Denny. Theodore Roosevelt found it in Durret's library and swallowed it, bait, hook and all, putting it into his *Winning of the West*.

"The first mention of flags under any name by Clark was six months after his capture of Kaskaskia when he learned that Hamilton had come down and retaken Vincennes. At Clark's command, Bowman came down from Cahokia bringing his troops and some colors which had been made for him. That Clark took these colors with him is shown from his statement that he had them tied to long poles and had his troops march back and forth behind a little knoll so as to give Hamilton an exaggerated idea as to the size of his army. I have never seen anything to show that either Hamilton or any of his forces saw these colors or had any idea that

Left—Massac Creek, where George Rogers Clark first entered Illinois Country. Right—Clark statue in Fort Massac State Park, Metropolis. (Photos Ill. Dept. Pub. Wks. & Bldgs.).



Clark was near until he attacked the fort. I even doubt if anybody in town saw them, and if it were not for the report that Captain Chené made to the commander at Detroit informing him of the capture of Hamilton I doubt if we would have had any definite information today as to what the colors were that Clark carried. His statement that Hamilton and his forces marched out and Clark and his men marched in carrying the white flag tells the tale.

"The flag under which Clark effected this capture was not a plain white flag, for that was the flag of truce then as well as now. The French flag at that time was the fleur-de-lis on a solid field; for the King that field was blue, for the army it was red, and for the navy it was white. The French colonies, being detached from

the mother country, were under the navy and they used that flag with the white field, and that was the one to which Chené referred."

In the face of such incontrovertible evidence, backed by the years of research of such authorities on historical matters, can we Egyptians longer put forth the false claim about the Stars and Stripes at Fort Massac? The bronze plate on the entrance gates should be changed. True, it does have the word "probably" inserted before the claim, but nevertheless, Americans are careless readers and many have departed from Fort Massac State Park with the erroneous information.

It is to be regretted that such a charming legend must be killed but in the interest of truth and historical accuracy EGYPTIAN KEY sets forth the facts.

Egyptian Etchings—Summer

By JULE LE NARD

MAGIC-LIKE change in field and woodland... delicate shades of early leafage and bloom blended into summer's richer and deeper tones... dark green against splashes of scarlet, white, blue, purple, deep red, orange, and golden yellow... scarlet cardinal flower, dainty white Queen Anne's lace, blue delphinium, orange wild Indian paint-brush, yellow and brown of black eyed Susans, gold of Spanish needles, marsh marigold, and wild lettuce... pastel shades of hibiscus and wild rose, delicate lavender of bergamot, blue of chicory, deep purple of fleabane.

Profusion of ferns... in every shady nook, banked against trees on bluffs, under sheltering rock, at foot of cliffs, in every wee crevice... pale green lacy fronds, a single feathery leaf, a delicate graceful maiden hair, a tall sturdy wood fern, almost tree-like.

Rocks and bluffs of creeks, springs, and streams bedecked with velvety dark green moss or pale gray lichens, embroidered with clinging, creeping vines... tiny corsages of feathery ferns, wee flowers, or tufts of grass in smallest crevices... Virginia creeper, ivy, and wild grape-vine gracefully entwining countless magnificent towering old trees.

Harvest harbingers... luscious wild blackberries, clusters of bright green elderberries and mulberries, bunches of wild cherries... billowing waves of fast ripening wheat and corn... countless rows of sweet potato vine-covered hills... green of musk melon patch and truck garden... checker-board black and red of heavily fruited raspberry vines... heavily laden branches of ripening apples, peaches, and pears.

Like faithful sentinels... picturesque old scare-crows on guard.

Bordered with sweet alyssum and waxy portulaca, old fashioned gardens of delicate sweet peas; sweet scented petunias, phlox, and jasmine; dainty lady's slipper, larkspur, bachelor buttons; brilliant nasturiums and gladiolas; colorful four o'clocks; fragrant full blown roses; giant Shasta daisies... on trellis and fences, deep red and pink ramblers; gay morning glories, beautiful purple clematis, delicate lavender wisteria... riot of beauty and color... Nature's harmonious blending—defying imitation.

Empty nests in branches, eaves, and meadows... the nestlings are on the wing... now carefree, happy robins, blue birds, grackles, scarlet tanagers, purple martins, meadow larks, blue jays, wild canaries... flying, feasting, singing from dawn to sunset... swallows wheeling in close formation over barns at eventide... tiny, colorful, fluttering humming birds, gorgeous flitting butterflies.

A summer symphony... songs of birds, harmonies of barnyard... drone of honey bees, buzz of yellow jackets... moo of cattle, bleat of sheep... hoot of horned owl, screech of mosquito hawk, chirp of cricket, call of the katydid and the grasshopper... croak of frog, trill of tree toad... ripple of brook, lapping of waves... rustle of leaves, patter of rain drops... sigh of the breeze and rumble of thunder.

Thrills... exploring Cave in Rock, recalling old river pirates in this their one time rendezvous... trip over narrow foot trail on hazardous rocky shelf to Indian Kitchen on Lusk Creek... close view of the Old Stone Face, with weather-beaten quizzical physiognomy... Devil's Standable, Balanced Rock, Ship's Prow, Natural Bridge, Roaring Springs, Ferne Clyffe.

Panoramic views of splendor from crest of Egyptian Ozarks... at sunrise: woodland crowned hills silhouetted against delicate shades of morning sky, river valley and bottom lands billows of soft white mists, feeling of breathless elation as if standing above the clouds... at sunset: fleecy clouds and river waters tinged with brilliant tones of the afterglow, blackness of hills in the distance, purple shadows, shifting lights on mountain trails and rolling meadows of low land, creatures of field and woodland seeking rest... at night: dark masses of timberland, millions of dancing fire-flies, moonlight beams on rippling waters of Mississippi, Ohio, and Wabash rivers, reflections of bluffs and forests in silvery sheen of waters, canopy of deepest blue studded with myriads of twinkling stars, overwhelming stillness, the peace of solitude.

A veritable earthly paradise for lovers of God's great outdoors... fine highways, mountain roads, trails... rugged hills, streams, wooded glens... such is the scenic splendor, the magic lure of Egypt in summer.

Idols of Egypt

III. Mrs. John A. Logan

By VIRGINIA CALDWELL McANDREW

An Egyptian woman played an important role in our country's life for more than a half century.

"CAPTAIN, when this affair is over and we get back to the states, I'm coming over to Marion and meet your daughter and marry her."

"All right, my boy, that will suit me."

The scene was amid the sage brush and sand of the southwestern deserts. The occasion the Mexican War. In a volunteer regiment from Southern Illinois there were Captain John Cunningham from Marion and Lieutenant John A. Logan from Murphysboro. These were the two men who spoke about the captain's daughter, Mary.

On long marches across the barren wastes, at night around the campfires, Captain Cunningham frequently spoke of his family back in Illinois and particularly of his pretty daughter Mary.

Mary Simmerson Cunningham was born in Boone County, Missouri, August 15, 1838. Her father moved his family to Marion, Illinois, when she was just one year old. Some years later Captain Cunningham was appointed Registrar of the Land Office at old Shawneetown, Illinois, and moved there with his family. Mary was sent across the Ohio River into Kentucky to attend St. Vincent's Academy, near Morganfield.

After Mary had finished her schooling she came back to Shawneetown where, one day, the former Lieutenant Logan walked into the Registrar's office and stated: "Captain Cunningham, I've come to meet your daughter whom I am going to marry!"

Laughter mingled with the greetings. Young Logan, the new State's attorney on the circuit, was taken home to meet his friend's family. On November 27, 1855, Mary Cunningham became Mrs. John Logan, a bride at seventeen.

To one who knew Mrs. Logan in her later years when she resided in Washington, the story of her father's and husband's jest was one of the stories she delighted to tell. A truer love match never was made than theirs. Although Mrs. Logan survived her husband thirty-seven years, she always was faithful to his memory and in the intimacy of her family and with close friends ever referred to him as "Darling." In Mrs. Logan's own words: "Darling and I were married in Shawneetown and started out on our honeymoon with a horse and carriage, stopping the first night at Equality."

From there they traveled westward over the rough road that State Highway 13 now matches. In their early married life the Logans lived in Benton, Murphysboro, Carbondale, Marion, and other Southern Illinois towns. Of course Mrs. Logan was sentimental about Benton throughout her life. It had been their honeymoon town.

Their daughter Mary, affectionately called "Dollie," was born in Benton.

Never did a statesman have a greater helpmate than did General Logan. Noted for her beauty and per-



Photo courtesy Virginia Caldwell McAndrew

Mrs. John A. Logan

sonal charm she aided and assisted her husband in all his political campaigns and with her unerring tact and diplomacy smoothed over many rough places. A friend of my father once said of her, "She is such an attractive woman and such an asset to the party, it is as little as one can do to vote for her husband." Even during

the Civil War she was near to him, serving as a nurse in the hospitals, caring for the wounded soldiers.

Mrs. Logan proudly called herself "a soldier's wife," but she was more than that. She was the daughter of a soldier and the mother of a soldier. Her father was in the army during the Black Hawk and Mexican Wars; her husband during the Mexican and Civil Wars; and her son during the Spanish American War.

Married at Shawneetown by Judge W. K. Parrish, John and Mary Logan drove in a buggy to Benton accompanied on the journey by almost the entire bar as the court was moving to Benton at the same time. Mrs. Logan's description of their stop the first night at the little hotel in Equality and the efforts made by their gracious host and his wife to celebrate the wedding event, was one of her reminiscences every listener enjoyed. At Benton, Mary Logan learned to manage a home, an especially difficult task in those days, with the great amount of visiting indulged in by all persons and the social demands made upon the wife of a lawyer on the circuit. Of medium stature, her expressive round face lighted with her sharp black eyes and her head crowned with a riot of black hair, Mrs. Logan made a charming appearance.

The young Mrs. Logan enjoyed her life as the wife of the rising young lawyer in Egypt. When court was held in Murphysboro, she accompanied her husband to that city where his family lived. In other towns of the circuit the Logans had many friends.

Things were different in those days from today. When it was necessary to file any legal paper, John A. Logan had to write out by hand all the stereotyped legal phrases that now a lawyer has ready in printed forms. The young wife of the Egyptian lawyer soon found a way to help her husband by writing a quantity of these forms in advance, leaving blank the places where names and dates were to be filled in. For many years Mrs. Logan did considerable of her husband's legal research, thus saving him many tedious hours of work and at the same time sharing in his career.

Their early married years were filled with much excitement and adventure. John A. Logan was elected to Congress in 1858 and was there when the Civil War broke out. There were many Southern sympathizers in Egypt at that time and when it was learned Logan was coming home to Marion, his fellow townsmen awaited his arrival anxiously to find out how he stood on the question of the day. Feeling ran high in Williamson County with ardent supporters of both the Northern and Southern sides. Mrs. Logan felt her husband must be apprised of the intense heat of the controversy and the dangers sure to follow if matters were not handled carefully. She herself wrote:

"Early in the morning I drove with a horse and carriage the twenty miles from Marion where we were living at that time to Carbondale to meet the train on which my husband was to arrive from Washington. The failure of train connections at Odin, Illinois, prevented his arrival as scheduled. I knew he would be expected at Marion and I realized I must return and tell the people why he would not be there. With a fresh horse I made the drive back to Marion. The people were disappointed, but I told them he *would come*. That night I again made the long trip alone and he came at two o'clock in the morning. We drove to Marion that same

night."

The following afternoon John A. Logan delivered his thrilling speech on the square in Marion and started recruiting his regiment of volunteers, the 31st Illinois Infantry, to fight for the Union.

Mrs. Logan divided her time during the Civil War between hospitals where she nursed the sick and wounded soldiers and Southern Illinois where she superintended the making and sending of bandages and other supplies to the front. She also comforted and helped the families of the men fighting on the battlefields. No woman was ever more generous with her time and sympathy. At one time during the war when John A. Logan himself was wounded seriously, at Fort Donelson, she surmounted great difficulties to reach his side to nurse him back to health.

About five hundred of Logan's men, while in Cairo, were sick with measles. In a hotel being used as a hospital, the men were lying on the floors with only their knapsacks for pillows and with few covers. Mrs. Logan hurried to Marion and Carbondale. From many homes she collected bedding and supplies with which to make the men comfortable. So varied were the colorings of the comforts and blankets that the place became famous as the "Striped Hospital." Many men had died before but few were lost thereafter.

After the Civil War, John A. Logan again was elected to Congress and later to the United States Senate. For many years the Logans had lived in the same boarding house in Washington but upon General Logan's nomination for the vice-presidency they felt it time to purchase a home of their own more befitting their station in life. They purchased an old home at Thirteenth and Clifton Streets opposite today's Central High School. To this home they gave the name "Calumet Place." For many years Mrs. Logan presided over this handsome home with dignity and charm. It was a large brick house situated on a high point overlooking the city of Washington, providing a magnificent view of the dome of the Capitol, the Washington Monument, and the Potomac River. This was their home at the time of the General's death in 1886.

When William Jennings Bryan, another native of Egypt, became Secretary of State under President Woodrow Wilson, he leased "Calumet Place" from Mrs. Logan. She and her daughter Mrs. Mary Logan Tucker moved next door to "Eagle Lodge" (General Logan was known as the "Black Eagle") and lived there a few years. In her later years Mrs. Logan returned to "Calumet Place" and passed her last years in the surroundings she loved.

To the visitor "Calumet Place" was more like a museum, filled as it was with the many souvenirs of the General and the beautiful articles collected by Mrs. Logan on her trips abroad.

Mrs. Logan always was particularly proud of the observance of Memorial Day and of the fact that General Logan's famous Orders No. 11 to the Grand Army of the Republic had given it official recognition. Mrs. Logan, herself, furnished the immediate inspiration of this beautiful holiday. In Mrs. Logan's own words:

"The late Colonel Charles L. Wilson, editor of the *Chicago Journal* of that day, invited a party consisting of his niece Miss Anne Wilson (later Mrs. Horatio May), Miss Farrar, his fiancée (all now dead), General Logan,

and myself, to visit the battlefields around Richmond in March, 1868. The importance of some measures then pending in Congress prevented General Logan, at the last moment, from going, but he insisted upon my going with these friends. We made a tour of every battlefield, fortification, temporary barricade and cemetery around the erstwhile Confederate Capital, driving about in old tumbledown vehicles, drawn by lean, jaded horses, driven by thinly clad, poorly fed men, who had survived the long siege of Richmond. We saw the colored men, women and children digging out the lead and iron which had been shot into the fortifications, almost the only support of these wretched people. Visiting cemeteries and churchyards we were deeply touched by the withered wreaths and tiny flags that marked the graves of the Confederate dead. In the bleak March wind and light falling snow, the devastation seemed most oppressive.

"Returning together to the old Willard Hotel, where we then lived, sitting in our parlor after dinner, we recounted to General Logan the incidents of the trip and how deeply touched we were by the devastation and ravages of war. In the churchyard around an historic

his appreciation of the order and predicted it would be received with great enthusiasm all over the country.

"After much discussion it was thought that May 30th would be the time when flowers would be in most profusion all over the country and that date was selected for Memorial Day."

After General Logan's death, Mrs. Logan was prominently identified with editorial work and writing. She edited the *Home Magazine* for several years and wrote for a long time for the Hearst syndicate. The author of several books, her best known works are *Reminiscences of a Soldier's Wife* and *Thirty Years in Washington*.

Mrs. Logan traveled extensively in Europe where she was received in the highest circles. On the wall in the famous "Calumet Place" was a photograph of Mrs. Logan wearing a magnificent court dress. When I asked her about it she replied in a matter of fact way: "Oh, the gown I wore at the coronation of the Kaiser, my dear."

Mrs. Logan visited Rome, Italy, to inspect Franklin Simmons' statue of her distinguished husband, which was later erected in Logan Circle, Washington. D. C.



Honeymoon home of the Logans, Benton



House in Shawneetown where the Logans were married

church at Petersburg, every foot of the ground seemed occupied by the graves of the Confederate dead. Upon them lay wreaths of once beautiful flowers now crumbling which had been placed there by loving hands. Little faded Confederate flags marked each grave, mute evidence of the devotion of the Southern people to their loved and lost. General Logan was much impressed by our description, saying, "The Greeks and Romans in the day of their glory, were wont to honor their dead by chaplets of laurel and flowers, as well as in bronze and stone" and that as Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and member of Congress from Illinois, which he then was, he would issue an order establishing Memorial Day, then called "Decoration Day." He declared at the same time that he believed that he could secure the adoption of a joint resolution making it a national holiday and national ceremony. He then took up a pencil and piece of paper and wrote the matchless order No. 11, and remarked he would submit it to his staff of the Grand Army of the Republic. He read what he had written to Colonel Wilson, who expressed

St. Gaudens' equestrian bronze of the General in Grant Park, Chicago, is a beautiful piece of work.

For a half century Mrs. Logan lived in Washington, including thirty-seven years after the General's death, and was a leading figure in the social and political life there. Many persons sought her out for advice or discussion of political and national affairs because of her keen brain and her great interest in many matters. At an early age her hair had turned snow white, which, with her flashing black eyes made her a handsome woman. Because of her great dignity and poise she presented a commanding appearance. Her heart remained always in Southern Illinois, and the friends and thrilling events of her girlhood and early married life were cherished memories.

As a young school girl I had the rare privilege of visiting Mrs. Logan and her daughter, Mrs. Tucker, in historic "Calumet Place."

Although well along in years her wit remained as sparkling, her repartee as quick and sharp as it was in the early days when she matched wits with the Illinois

politicians at Springfield. She held a keen interest in everything and her ready laughter belied the fact that she was an octogenarian. In spite of her great friendliness, no intimacies ever were attempted. Everyone looked up to her and treated her with great homage and respect.

Mrs. Logan was the president and moving spirit of the Dames of the Loyal Legion, an auxiliary to the organization Loyal Legion composed of officers who had served in the Union forces in the Civil War.

On Lincoln's birthday, February 12, for many years the Dames of the Loyal Legion had an annual breakfast, the proceeds from which were used for charitable purposes. It usually was held at the Willard Hotel in Washington, D. C. Among the distinguished guests attending the breakfast on February 12, 1921, were: General Nelson A. Miles; Senator William B. McKinley of Illinois; Honorable Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois; Honorable Richard Yates of Illinois and U. S. Grant, Jr. It was in regard to this Lincoln Day breakfast that Mrs. Logan wrote the following letter to my mother and father:

Eagle Lodge 223, 13th St., N.W.
Washington, D. C.
Feb. 9, 1921

My Dear Judge and Mrs. Caldwell:

Your greatly valued letter and its enclosure has just been received and I hasten to return the thanks of Mrs. Tucker and myself for your generous hospitality. We are very proud to have you both with us on what we hope will be a most enjoyable occasion. We do not anticipate any disappointment in any of the speakers as they are each in their particular line representative men and women who have done something in the world

for its betterment, following the example of that great prototype of Americanism, Abraham Lincoln.

Do you know had my dear husband lived, we *to-day* would be celebrating his ninety-fifth Birthday Anniversary. He too lived for a great purpose.

When things have assumed their accustomed tenor we hope to see much of you. Be assured we will let nothing pass that is worth while without advising you.

Mrs. Tucker joins me in cordial thanks and sincere regards.

Cordially,

Mrs. John A. Logan

Mrs. Logan always signed her name, Mrs. John A. Logan. It was with great pride and love for her husband that she so wrote her name. She died February 22, 1923, in her eighty-seventh year and was buried beside her "Darling" in Soldiers Home Cemetery, Washington, D. C.

Memory furnishes an excellent picture of Mrs. Logan in her later years in Washington. Pale lavender ostrich plumes nodding over a bonnet of gray; black eyes flashing below a crown of white hair; a smiling, mobile face surrounding the eyes, inviting goodwill from one and all.

This soldier's wife from Egypt was capable of holding her own with the best and sharpest wits of Washington, but her repartee, although many times pointed and sharp, was never intended to hurt.

Mrs. Logan was seldom seen without a large brooch at her throat which was a cameo of John A. Logan in his later years. She loved people in a warm hearted natural way and people young and old loved her. She was always gracious, kind, and thoughtful of everyone. A "soldier's wife," she was Egypt's most distinguished woman.

Days of Autumn

By GUYLA WALLIS MORELAND

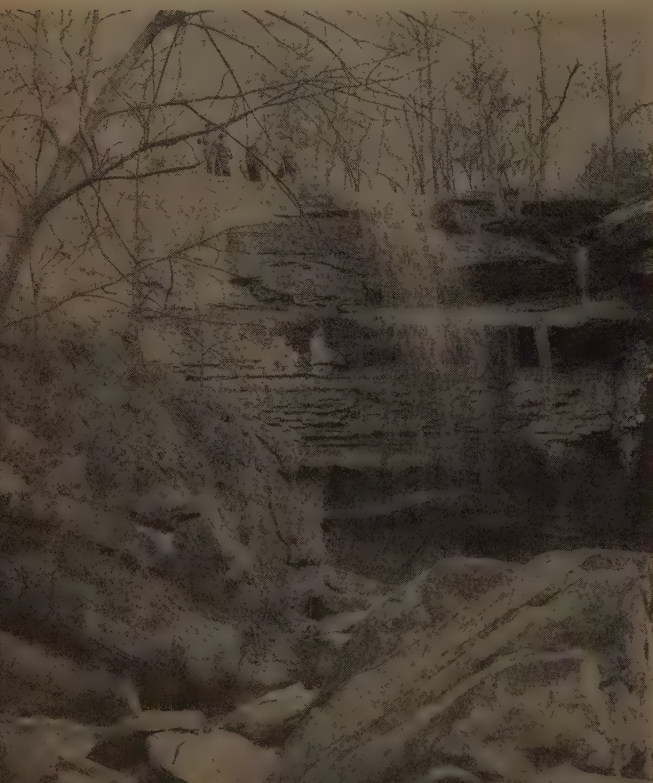
Here's to days of autumn
Like fairies in the fall
Flyin' thru the tree tops —
The gayest days of all.

Golden rod aflautin'
Her fool's gold at the sky
Where white clouds go floatin'
Like leaf ghosts flittin' by.

Geese aloft a-wingin'
Their lone unerring flight;
Hound dogs far off bayin'
Their banshee's wail at night.

Burden Falls

Photo by W. V. Ruthbone



1843—A New County Seat

By BERT R. BURR

A fire, the Logans, and good water: Murphysboro.

MURPHYSBORO is now one hundred years old. Several different days of the year might be chosen as Murphysboro's birth date: the day in February when the Illinois legislature enacted a law permitting the seat of Jackson County to be moved from Brownsville; the day in August when the voters of the county accepted the legislature's proposal for three commissioners to name a site for a new county seat; or the Monday a week later when those commissioners met and accepted Dr. John Logan's gift of twenty acres

from his home farm. Still later there was an auction day when the lots platted from the Logan gift were sold to accumulate funds for building a new courthouse, and December 23, the day the postoffice was opened.

When a fire destroyed the Jackson County courthouse in Brownsville the night of January 10, 1843, that disaster capped the discontent that had arisen from continued threats of Big Muddy River's flooding the original county seat and from recurrent epidemics of malaria and

typhoid. Brownsville had a population near five hundred, a good school, several stores, and the long established industry provided by Dr. Conrad Will's salt works. The town was seventeen years old; its origin dated from territorial days when it was designated the county seat of a new county in 1816. The legislature honored two heroes of the War of 1812 by naming the county for General Andrew Jackson, victor at the battle of New Orleans, and the county seat for General Jacob Brown, commander in engagements

Airplane view of Murphysboro showing Big Muddy River and Riverside Park in right foreground.

Photo by Bob Riseling, Murphysboro



against the British at the east end of Lake Erie. Brown was afterward commanding officer of the United States army; Jackson became president.

The expense of rebuilding the courthouse gave momentum to a desire for the removal of the county seat to higher ground than the narrow shelf of Big Muddy bottom where Brownsville stood. Dr. John Logan offered a deed to twenty acres in the middle of his seven hundred acre farm, three miles to the east of Brownsville. This land was covered by a forest of maples, oak, ash, and hickory, with a sprinkling of yellow poplar, the pioneer's favorite tree for boards and planks used in building homes.

The strong attraction of the new site was the free flowing springs that would provide wholesome drinking water. The Logans themselves had a great spring near their farmhouse on what is now Seventeenth Street in Murphysboro. This spring was the source of what afterward became known as the Foundry Pond, now filled with the debris of the 1925 tornado. The Logan home was a two-storied double log house with its necessary outbuildings and their own race track.

One-half mile to the east was the log school house built for the use of the Logan children and their cousins. Beside it another spring flowed from the side of the hill. This site is now the south end of Eleventh Street on the property belonging to Constable Sam Smith.

There were two medicinal springs, the first an iron spring which flowed until very recent years at the south end of the P. W. Griffith residence on Twentieth Street. The iron waters were supposed to be beneficial to people recuperating from malaria and typhoid, known then as the black fever. The second medicinal spring was found helpful to those who suffered from dyspepsia, the bane of the pioneer whose diet over-emphasized fried pork. This spring flowed from a sub-stratum of white clay, its milky water resembled magnesia and soothed digestive discomforts. Water bottles were filled there until the building of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad shops in 1889 and 1890 caused additions to the city where construction of streets and houses partially covered the spring. Today evidence of its existence may still be seen in the ravine on the

east side of the Missouri Pacific Railroad tracks just north of where Walnut Street goes through the railroad's underpass.

The great spring where the early residents of Murphysboro secured their drinking water was at Mulberry and Thirteenth streets just under the switchstand of the Illinois Central. Its action still occasionally troubles those who look after the building of the Daniel Grocer Company. Here was a spring, as large as a cistern, bubbling and flowing generously. It served the new town until private cisterns could be built and the two public wells dug at the southeast and northwest corners of the public square. These public wells were filled in when the city



Photo by J. B. Hoef, Murphysboro
This grave marker, on wooded hill, above abandoned site of Brownsville, is one of the last traces of the first county seat of Jackson County.

streets were paved in 1906. A city waterworks had preceded this final abandonment of wells and springs. It was this generous and wholesome supply of drinking water that persuaded the residents of the Jackson County seat that Brownsville should be abandoned and the site of Murphysboro developed.

The machinery for effecting this change was provided by the legislature's appointment of three commissioners to determine the location. They were William C. Murphy of Perry County, John Cochran of Union County, and Samuel T. Russell of Williamson County. When the commissioners met and accepted

the Logan donation as the most desirable to serve the public interest, word went around that the new town would be named Shieldsborough, to honor James Shields. This fiery, eloquent Irishman was then active politically and later was United States Senator from Illinois, then from Minnesota, and finally from Missouri. He won fame at Buena Vista in the Mexican War and there received a bullet which, so said Governor John Reynolds, blew United States Senator Sidney Breeze out of office and substituted the doughty Shields.

Commissioner William C. Murphy had been so active in behalf of the new county seat and so helpful in securing legislative action (he was on the spot as a doorkeeper for the house), that his name was adopted and the new town named Murphysboro.

The new courthouse, a plain, two-storied, four-sided building, was erected with the second floor a general assembly room. Stairways were built at the west end of the building and when court was in session the judge faced these stair openings from the east end of the room. In 1876, wings were added at each side of the original building and a mansard roof and bell tower added. This entire building was torn down in 1928. The present modern and ample courthouse now beautifies the old courthouse square which marks the center of the original town.

Organized labor has played a major role in developing the modern city of Murphysboro, so, appropriately, Labor Day of 1943 was chosen for the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary. The customary Tri-County observance, in which Franklin, Williamson, and Jackson counties join, was made the occasion for the citizens of Murphysboro and their neighbors to mark the city's centennial. Riverside Park, with its bandshell, baseball field, picnic grounds, and adjoining swimming pool, served the thousands who heard the speeches and music dedicated to the past and the future. *The Daily Independent* issued a centennial edition of twenty-eight pages with appropriate historical articles.

Thus the past was remembered, with the resolution that the usual fireworks and the birthday cake must wait until Murphysboro's sons and daughters in the armed services come marching home.

Out Door Egypt

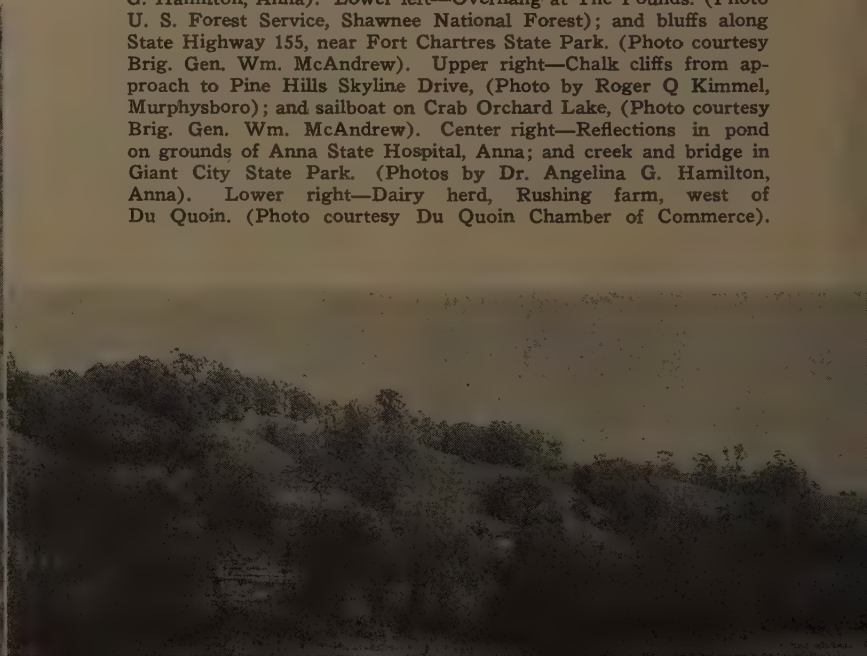


Upper left—Ohio River from top of bluff at Cave in Rock State Park. (Photo by W. V. Rathbone). Lower left—Along the road leading up to Pine Hills Skyline Drive, showing the chalk cliffs. (Photo by Harry Wilson, Jr., Murphysboro). Upper right—Bent tree over Baptist Creek, Giant City State Park. (Photo by Dr. Angelina G. Hamilton, Anna). Lower right — Steps leading to rock formations, Giant City State Park.

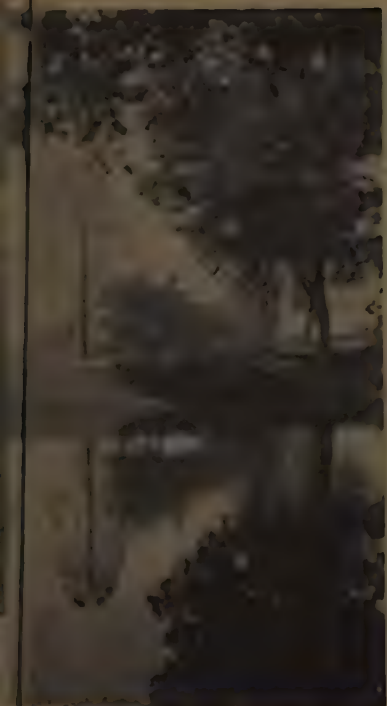


The charm of Egypt is in her ever varying, ever entrancing, tempo. Rivers, hills, woods, historical shrines, man-made structures, birds and animals, trees and flowers, beckon. In autumn, Egypt bedecks herself in riotous colors to lure the lover of God's great outdoors.



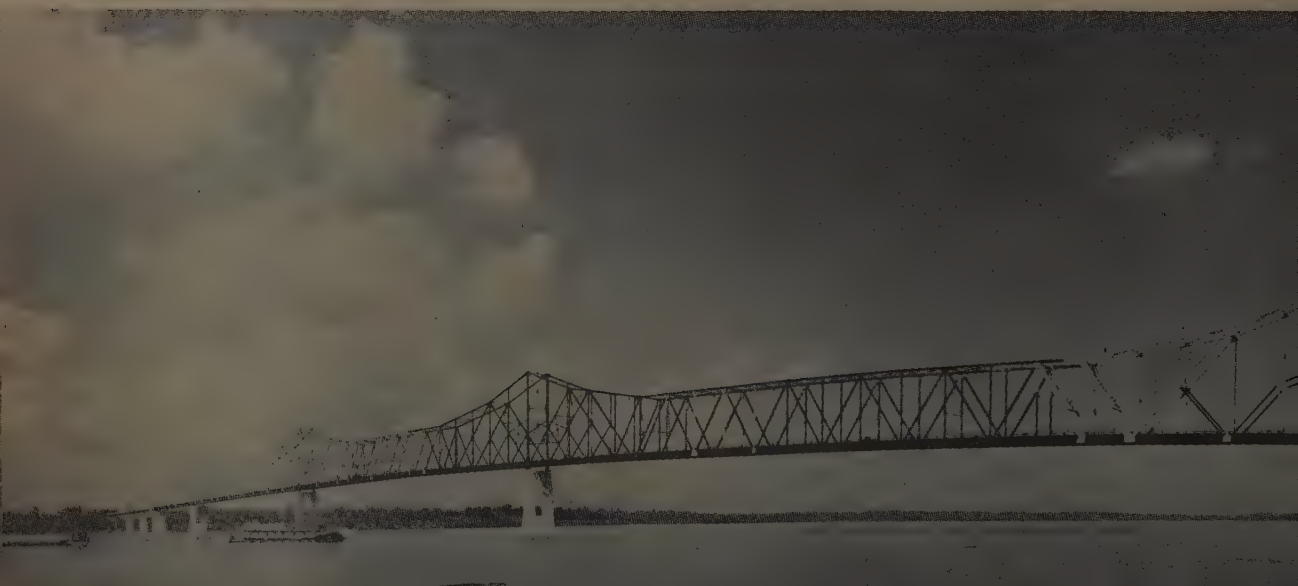


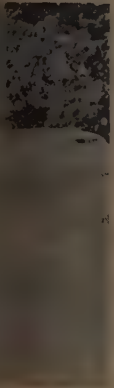
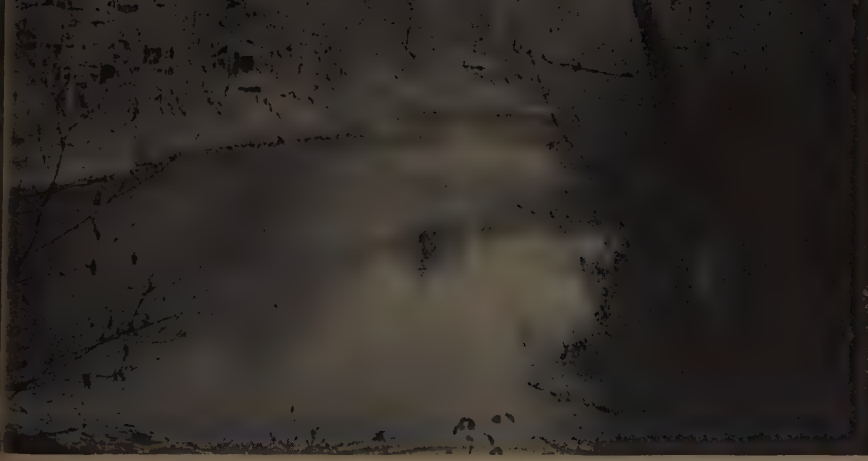
Upper left—Wild geese at Horseshoe Lake. (Photo Ill. Dept. Conservation). Center left—Pond on grounds of Anna State Hospital, Anna; and creek in Giant City State Park. (Photos by Dr. Angelina G. Hamilton, Anna). Lower left—Overhang at The Pounds. (Photo U. S. Forest Service, Shawnee National Forest); and bluffs along State Highway 155, near Fort Chartres State Park. (Photo courtesy Brig. Gen. Wm. McAndrew). Upper right—Chalk cliffs from approach to Pine Hills Skyline Drive, (Photo by Roger Q Kimmel, Murphysboro); and sailboat on Crab Orchard Lake, (Photo courtesy Brig. Gen. Wm. McAndrew). Center right—Reflections in pond on grounds of Anna State Hospital, Anna; and creek and bridge in Giant City State Park. (Photos by Dr. Angelina G. Hamilton, Anna). Lower right—Dairy herd, Rushing farm, west of Du Quoin. (Photo courtesy Du Quoin Chamber of Commerce).



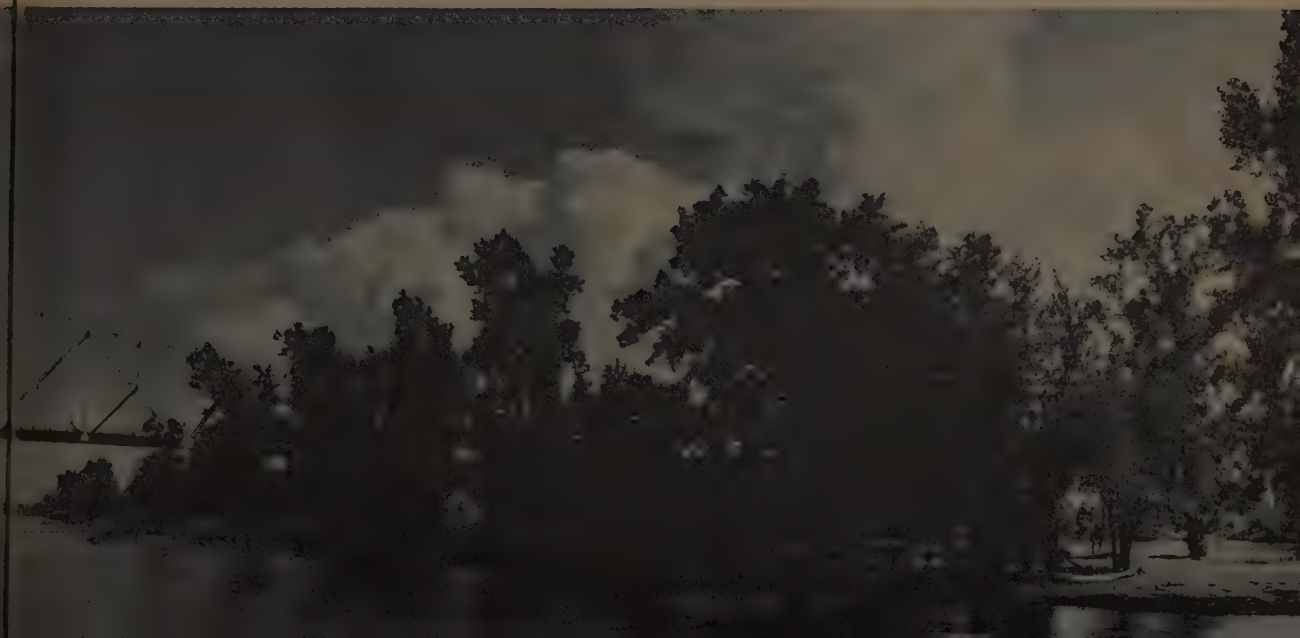


Left—Bay Creek, Bell Smith Springs. (Photo by Dr. N. A. Harrisburg). Top, left to right—Bridge on grounds Anna State Ho (Photo by Dr. Angelina G. Hamilton, Anna); Sally Hollow, (Ph Hill, Harrisburg); cooking accommodations, Lake Glendale, (Ph Rathbone). Center, left to right—Atop Bell Smith Springs Na (Photo by Dean Hill, Harrisburg); Approach to Giant City (Photo by Dr. Angelina G. Hamilton, Anna); view from Park, Alto Pass, (Egyptian Key Photo). Below—Toll Mississippi River, Cairo. (Photo courtesy Security National F





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BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Egypt's Coal Bucket

By KATHARINE and WILL GRIFFITH

The story of Egypt's coal development told in a non-technical manner.

THE French words *charbon de terre* on Louis Jolliet's map and on Father Marquette's map are the first records of coal in the United States. The two stouthearted explorers found coal, in 1673, at a point on the Illinois River, near the present town of Utica, Illinois.

In 1809, William Boon opened the first commercial coal mine in Illinois on the bank of Big Muddy River just outside the present city of Murphysboro. Egypt, then, started at the head of the coal procession and today is back in the same post. This same William Boon, in 1809-1812 took several loads of Egyptian coal on boats down the Big Muddy and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans. This was the first coal exported from Illinois.

Transportation, industry, business, school, church, and home depend upon coal. Coal in some form or other for heat. Heat to warm, heat to cook, heat to render, heat to melt, heat for steam, heat for power. Without coal we could not have progressed far from the kind of life our forefathers lived.

Today, coal is commonplace. We see it every day. To most of us it is coal, nothing more. To the initiated, coal is romance, war, drama. It charts the march of

civilization. Its story is one of courage, ingenuity, perseverance.

For coal, lives have been lost, and, now and then, still are lost; for coal, men toil and sweat many hours a day, many of them below the surface of the earth; for coal, more railroad cars are constructed and used than all other types of cars combined; for coal, railroads are built, barge lines inaugurated, boats launched. The American system of manufacture could not exist today were it not for coal.

Other forms of heat and energy are found and put to use but King Coal remains the greatest of them all. He probably will hold top billing to the end of time.

There are 102 counties in Illinois, 52 of which produce coal. In Egypt 13 counties are mining coal. This 25 per cent of the coal counties of Illinois produces 52.9 per cent of all coal mined in the State! In fact, 7 counties in Egypt produce 49.2 per cent of all coal mined in Illinois today! That, brother, is *some* coal production.

When you consider that Illinois as a state ranks third in coal production in the United States; when you realize that the United States is the greatest coal producing

Left—Main line electric locomotive bringing large drop-bottom cars to the bottom, Buckhorn mine. Right—Switch point on electric railway, Buckhorn mine.

Photos courtesy Consolidated Coal Co.





Giant stripping shovel in operation, Burning Star mine near Elkville

Courtesy Truax-Traer Coal Co.

nation in the world; then these seven counties of Egypt loom large in the coal world of today.

Coal in Egypt is brought from the earth by four methods: shaft, slope, strip, and drift. Briefly, shaft mining is that form of mining where a shaft is sunk down to the vein of coal. From the bottom of the shaft, corridors, entries, and rooms are driven, from which the coal is removed and hoisted to the surface. In slope mining the entry to the workings is driven on an incline or slope to the vein of coal and in the more modern mines the coal brought forth by means of a huge conveyor belt. Strip mining is the process used where the coal seams lie too near the surface of the earth to permit of the usual methods of mining. The overburden is scooped or "stripped" off the coal by giant shovels, and the coal scooped out in a similar manner. In drift mining the workings are driven into the side of a hill or "drift."

Residents of non-coal producing areas, citizens of foreign lands, and those familiar only with some of the eastern coal fields, visualize a shaft coal mine as a narrow hole reaching down to a seam of coal about three feet in height, where the miner, lying on his back or side, laboriously picks out coal by the flickering light of the tiny lamp attached to his cap. They picture him underground in the darkness, slopping around in water, dampened by the dripping moisture, driving stunted animals, and upon completion of his day's stint, going home with the dirt and grime of the underground on his body and clothes.

That is not a true picture of Egyptian shaft mines. There are several reasons why it is not the proper picture. First, Egyptian shaft mines are deep mines, thereby the danger of cave-ins is largely eliminated through the resultant stronger roof. Again, the coal seams in Egypt in the shaft mines are so thick, averaging from five to fourteen feet in height, the miners can walk upright in most places. In Southern Illinois, the mines are electrified, allowing illumination, mechanization, transportation, ventilation, and other modern methods. Egyptian mines are, in the main, dry mines. The miner of Egypt has access to shower baths and all modern conveniences so he may appear before the world as clean and neat as anyone when his day's work is done.

Egypt boasts of the largest shaft mine in the world, Orient Number 2, operated by the Chicago, Wilmington and Franklin Coal Company. This mine, just north of West Frankfort, produced 2,322,752 tons of coal in 1942. In 1928, it set a world's record, unbroken to date, for a day's hoist, raising on March 22nd that year, 15,174 tons of coal.

The central preparation plant of Bell and Zoller Coal Company, at Zeigler, rates as the largest bituminous preparation plant in the United States.

At Nason, the mine of the Consolidated Coal Company is the deepest operating mine in Illinois, its depth being 740 feet.

There are two open cut or strip mines of Egypt claiming the record as the largest strip mine in America. They are the Pyramid Coal Company mine south of Pinckneyville and the United Electric Coal Company mine west of Du Quoin. Each of these mines produced in 1942, roughly, one and one-half million tons of coal.

Coal produced by the Egyptian mines today comes to the user in quite a different form than it did a few years ago. It is washed, dedusted, screened for size, air

blown, plated with oil, treated to remove various impurities. The several companies follow similar but slightly different methods but the ultimate result is approximately the same—a better, refined, clean coal.

Mine operators of Egypt have led in safety measures. The Department of Mines of Illinois and the mine unions have co-operated in the safety work, so that today, in Southern Illinois coal fields, accidents are a rarity. Most miners are required to wear safety shoes while at work, to wear hard helmets if underground, to pass health and safety tests. Mine rescue squads, trained for their work and equipped with fire fighting equipment, pulmotors, and other devices, are stationed at strategic spots in the mine field. Mine cars are being painted yellow as a safety measure. As in all our great industries great stress is laid upon safety.

Let us take an imaginary trip down under the surface of the earth into one of Egypt's shaft mines. We step on the cage (elevator to us laymen), and in a very few seconds we walk out into the main lobby, as it were, of the underground establishment. From this general room we see electric lights shining down the narrow corridors where run the trains carrying the coal to the hoist. These trains are drawn by electric locomotives, which take their power from trolley wires and are manned by a motorman and a rider. Electric signals govern the flow of the trains over the fanwork of tracks that converge where the coal cars are dumped into the hoist. Forty or fifty miles of track are not unusual in Egyptian mines.

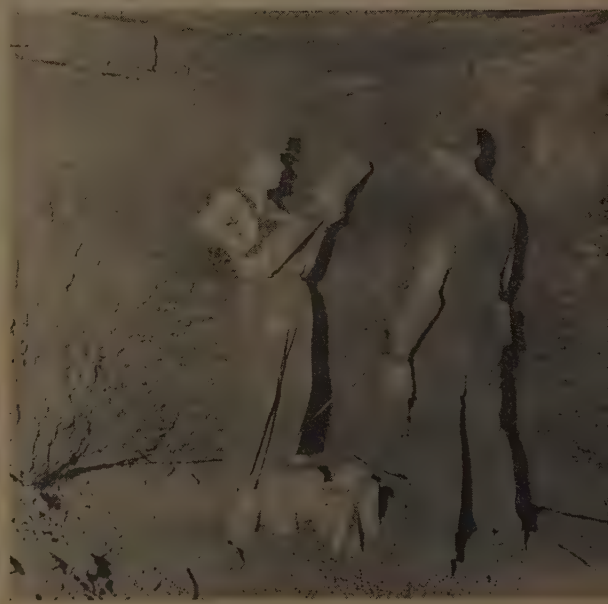
Hoist rope wound on drum at Jefferson mine, Nason.

Photo courtesy Consolidated Coal Co.



We ride one of the empties back to the working face, three, five, or more miles from the shaft. We are fascinated by the machines undercutting the coal, the "jeeps" that gather it and scurry away with a small load in the side-cars to dump into the cars on the nearby track and to return for more. We have explained to us that today, the miner does not handle his own explosives, does not do his own blasting. Special crews, trained in the science of explosives, take up their work after the miners have left the mine, and these shot-firers set off the explosives or whatever is used to bring down the coal from the face of the seam.

The next day when the miners enter the workings, the smoke, dust, gas, and dirt, have been removed by the ventilating system that provides pure air for the workers at all times. Miners now carry individual electric lighting equipment. Storage batteries carried in



Upper right—Driller placing Cardox shells in Zeigler mine. Coal has been undercut by machine. (Photo courtesy Bell & Zoller Coal Co.). Lower right—Placing explosive charge, showing height of coal seam. Royalton mine. (Photo Franklin County Coal Co.). Upper left—Undercutting machine in operation. Lower left—Shuttle car or "jeep" used to transfer coal from loading machine in trackless rooms to mine pit car. (Photos courtesy Consolidated Coal Co.).

pockets furnish the electricity by which the lamps on their caps are illuminated to provide good safe light.

Upon our return to the surface, we are shown the aboveground part of the establishment. We see the power plant where the power is transformed into the kind needed. We are amazed to learn that the giant fly wheel stores up sufficient energy that should there be a stoppage of power while the hoist is in motion, it would carry the cage to the top. We see coal brought up to the preparation plant where it is screened several times. This is an even more important process than it once was, since the advent of stokers and scientific

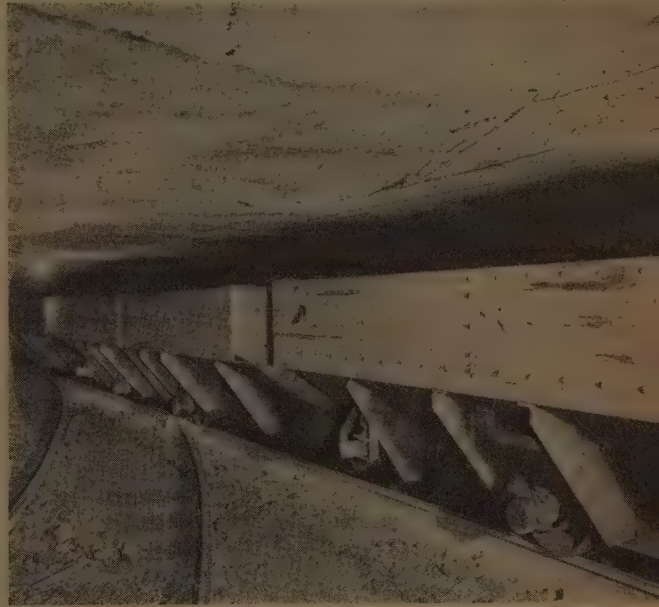
methods of firing has jumped up the demand for coal of specific sizes. After the screening process has sorted the coal, it is cleaned and treated to remove impurities.

We leave the shaft mine and journey a short distance to a slope mine. The main difference between it and a shaft mine is in the method used to bring the coal to the surface. Machines load the coal onto a giant belt that carries a continuous stream of coal up the gentle slope to the outside of the mine and to the preparation plant.

Our next stop is at a strip mine. Here we see the giant shovel or dipper swoop down, cut loose twenty or thirty cubic yards of overburden and swinging, fling its bite to one side. The coal shovel follows the 'stripper'. It has a five cubic yard capacity. In a similar manner it swoops down and picks up a mouthful of coal, which has been broken up by explosives. It swings to one side and spews out its mouthful of black diamonds to the waiting trucks.

Drift mines have mechanical equipment very similar to that used in slope mines.

The coal mines of Egypt furnish a most effective demonstration of man's ability to conquer any problem that presents itself.



Top—Washer and Preparation plant, Zeigler mine. Largest bituminous coal washer in the world. Eight tracks permit loading of as many sizes simultaneously. (Photo courtesy Bell & Zoller Coal Co.). Center—Largest underground railway cars, capacity 12 tons, with side boards 15 tons, Buckhorn mine. (Photo courtesy Consolidated Coal Co.). Bottom—Shuttle car discharging on entry belt in drift mine. (Photo courtesy Truax-Traer Coal Co.).



Now that we have become acquainted with the practical workings of Egyptian mines, let us learn some surprising facts about them. There are many mines in Egypt, many small mines, but the bulk of the production comes from the large or shipping mines. One of these, as we have seen, produced over two million tons of coal in 1942 and eight others each produced more than one million tons of coal. The mines of the thirteen coal counties of Egypt employed 17,971 persons in 1942. There were 484 mining machines in use and 721 motors. In that year 26,722,831 tons were mined by machines; 1,208,994 tons by hand; and 6,877,478 tons stripped; for a grand total produced in 1942 of 34,809,303 tons.

The counties producing coal in Egypt with their 1942 production in tons were: Franklin 13,924,971; Saline 4,455,859; Perry 4,242,411; Williamson 3,416,809; St. Clair 2,688,548; Jackson 2,557,115; Randolph 2,064,778; Jefferson 516,662; Washington 361,773; Clinton 285,683; Marion 223,999; Gallatin 66,646; and Wabash 4049.

Coal is worthless unless it can be carried from the mines to the place of consumption. Ten major railroads serve the mines of Southern Illinois. They are: Illinois Central, Burlington, Missouri Pacific, Chicago and Eastern Illinois, Chicago and Great Western, New York Central, Alton, Frisco, Southern, and Gulf Mobile and Ohio. In addition the Illinois Terminal Traction and seven short line freight roads furnish service to various mines.

For many years freight rates were such that they caused a discrimination against Egyptian coal in certain sections of the country especially the Great Lakes area where a combination of rail and water borne transportation is used. A long concerted effort by the coal industry of Illinois and Kentucky finally, last year, forced a revision of rates. As a result, Egyptian coal is being shipped to a much greater territory. Today, shipments are made outside Illinois to North Dakota,

South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Tennessee, Mississippi, Florida, Washington, Oregon, Canada, and South America.

The coal operators of Egypt are alert and progressive. All the major companies have their own laboratories where experiments are under way constantly toward greater safety, improved operating conditions, better treatment of the product, new uses for it and its allied commodities.

A large number of mines have curtailed their use of great quantities of black powder and dynamite. As a matter of safety, at first, and now of necessity during the war, strides have been made in other products to replace the customary explosives. Liquid oxygen is made and used in most of the strip mines of Egypt. It is a more powerful explosive than dynamite but cannot be used in any but open mines for that reason. Carbon dioxide or Cardox, is used in many shaft mines. It is a sort of expander made by the Cardox Company in its plant at Benton.

Coal from the Egyptian mines is used for heat, all sorts of steam production, as fuel by railroads, for coke and water gas production, producer gas manufacture, all branches of the ceramics industry, many metallurgical purposes and even coloring in the manufacture of glass and as an ingredient of hog feed.

The strip mines for several years have been carrying on a program of reforestation of the spoil banks left by their operations. A remarkable growth of certain

Left—Electric coal loader in operation loading 'all of coal. (Photo courtesy Sahara Coal Co.). Right—Main tippie at Orient No. 2 mine. Two 13-ton capacity skips operate at a maximum rope speed of 4000 feet per minute. (Photo courtesy C. W. & F. Coal Co.).





Upper left—Hoist conveyer at Buckhorn mine. (Photo courtesy Consolidated Coal Co.). Lower—Close-up of 30-cubic yard dipper of stripping shovel. (Photo courtesy Sahara Coal Co.).



Photo courtesy Bell & Zoller Coal Co.

Group of men getting their electric cap lamps from lamp house.





Upper left—Main hoist loaded with coal. (Photo courtesy Consolidated Coal Co.). Upper right—Loading machine working at face, loading coal into pit car at Orient mine No. 2. (Photo courtesy C. W. & F. Coal Co.). Center right—Black locust planting, Pyramid Coal Co., showing two years growth. (Photo by J. W. Bristow, Chicago.). Lower left—Battery of giant screens in main tippie, Orient mine No. 2. The belt carries all sizes



under two inches to the rescreening, dedusting preparation plant. (Photo courtesy C. W. & F. Co.). Lower right—View of main haulage Zeigler mine, showing heavy 65-pound rails. (Photo courtesy Bell & Zoller Coal



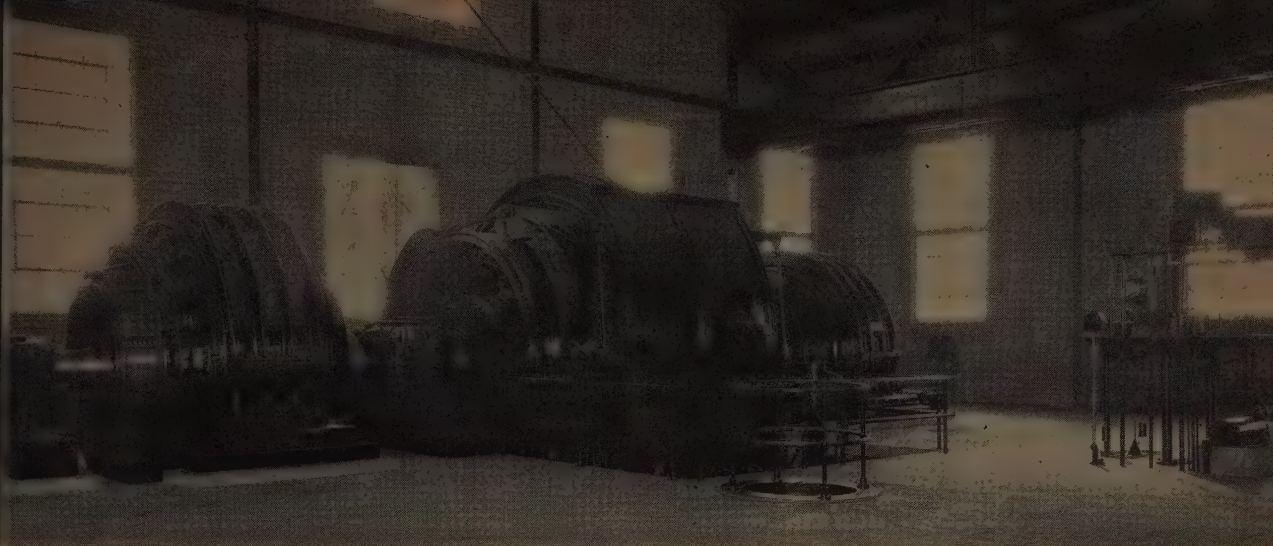


Photo courtesy C. W. & F. Coal Co.

Two 2000 H. P. motors for main hoist, Orient mine No. 2, showing the 11-foot double conical drum.

kinds of trees has been achieved on these heretofore unsightly mounds of overburden. Black locust and short leaf pine have proven the best growing trees on these banks. The black locust is especially good for fence posts. Since 1930, a total of 4,382,500 trees have been planted on spoil banks in Egypt by the coal companies. With the co-operation of the State Forestry Department great progress has been made along these lines. In many instances lakes have formed in final cut excavations. Stocked with fish by the State Conservation Department, outdoor recreation areas have been created.

It is extremely hard for the layman, of either Egypt or other sections of our country to realize, to visualize, the greatness and the importance of the coal industry of Egypt. Always a vital commodity in normal times, coal has its true value emphasized by the demands of war. The industry has been doing its part in the war effort. Miners and operators all are eager to make the much needed coal available. Production in 1942 exceeded that of any year of the past fifteen. In 1943, it is probable all records will be broken.

As to the future of the industry in Egypt after the peace comes, those who are experts claim there will be little let down, if any, in production. Because of short-

ages of competitive fuels due to war demands, many owners of homes and buildings have had to convert to coal equipment. These conversions necessitated considerable expense. Additional outlay would be required to change again and with the ever decreasing reserves of oil it is not likely many will make a second change. The new outlet to the lake ports will undoubtedly increase the demand for Egyptian coal. The depleted stocks of manufactured goods, both at home and abroad, will require a great manufacturing effort following the war and should furnish a back log of coal requirements for many years.

Coal is a major product of Egypt. The greatest bituminous coal deposits in America are in Egypt.

EGYPTIAN KEY wishes to express its thanks to the various coal companies that so generously furnished pictures and information for use in this article, especially Peabody Coal Company, Truax-Traer Coal Company, Franklin County Coal Company, Bell and Zoller Coal Company, Sahara Coal Company, Consolidated Coal Company, Freeman Coal Company, and Chicago Wilmington and Franklin Coal Company.

View of assembly yards of Missouri Pacific Railroad near Bush, showing one day's output of nearby mines.

Photo by Reeves Studio, Zeigler



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A Fifth Freedom

By GRACE FRANCES BORAH

The work of the State toward re-habilitation of crippled children.

WHEN Charles Dickens wrote his famous *Christmas Carol* in which he dramatized Tiny Tim's disability, he surely did not know that most crippled children do not want their difficulties dramatized. He evidently did not know that Tiny Tim was not content to sit on the sidelines while all the family and guests were bustling with activity. He also, apparently, did not know that Tiny Tim would have liked to join in the activity, to have romped and played with the other children.

The crippled child of our time does not have to look down the long lane of a life apart from the world, for modern surgery, modern invention, new medical knowledge, now open to all regardless of financial condition, has changed the outlook for the present day crippled child.

For years the tendency was to dramatize the crippled child, to offer him protection from normal society to shut him off from the outside world as much as possible. He was looked upon as someone different, someone who must be taken care of, who must be screened from the hazards of normal life. As a result many useful men and women were lost to the world. Many lives made drab and cheerless rather than useful and bright.

Today that is changed. Society recognizes its duty to the crippled child. A duty to make him a useful happy member of society. For a number of years there has been an increased interest in the medical and surgical care of the crippled child throughout Illinois. In no section of the State has this interest been more consistent than in the southern counties.

In 1917, following a serious epidemic of poliomyelitis (infantile paralysis), the first state-wide program for the care of crippled children was launched. In that year the Illinois Department of Health established a small staff to conduct clinics and to offer advice and assistance to practicing physicians in caring for the victims of the epidemic. This service was extended to include other crippled children encountered by various physicians in their practice.

These clinics were continued until 1921 at which time the Illinois Society for Crippled Children was organized and assumed sponsorship of the clinics. The charter for the society was later taken over by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. This organization has throughout the years carried on a program for crippled children. A number of other civic and patriotic organizations, including Rotary, Lions, and Kiwanis Clubs, Shriners, and the American Legion, have assisted in various programs for the care of these children.

With the passage of the Social Security Act in 1935, the Division of Services for Crippled Children was established, and a state-wide, state-administered program for the care and treatment of these children was initiated. This Division began its work in 1937 as a service under the Department of Public Welfare. Since July, 1941, the Division has functioned under the direction of the University of Illinois, with its central office located at 1105 South Sixth Street, Springfield.

With the Federal funds allocated for this purpose, the Division inaugurated a program, in 1937, to supplement the work being done by other agencies. One of its first major activities was a systematic survey of all the down-state counties to attempt to locate all crippled children residing in areas outside of Chicago. This information was particularly valuable as it gave the Division an

Happy in her fifth freedom.

Courtesy Cairo Citizen, Cairo



insight to the enormity of the problem and furnished the necessary information from which an adequate program for care might be planned.

Shortly after the completion of the survey, a statewide clinic service was under way. These clinics serve as an entrance, as it were, for the crippled child to the State service. Clinics are held periodically at strategic points throughout the down-state area. Those serving Southern Illinois are held at Cairo, Shawneetown, Mount Vernon, East St. Louis, Effingham, Vandalia, Centralia, Alton, and Flora. Fully qualified orthopedic surgeons and pediatricians examine the children who come to the clinics and outline the care and treatment that is indicated.

By the very nature of the various difficulties encountered, each child examined at the clinic must be considered on an individual basis and plans made accordingly for correction of the defects. Such plans may include a period of hospitalization at the Illinois Surgical Institute, which is the section in Illinois Research Hospital, in Chicago, made available for the hospitalization and treatment of crippled children. Or the child may be sent to one of the several hospitals in the State approved by the Division for the hospitalization of children under the supervision of the Division. Most of the children coming to the clinics are referred by the family physician, the local public health nurse, or the welfare worker. This plan of referral makes for an excellent working relationship between the clinic and the local workers, as close contact is maintained at all times between the field staff of the Division, the local physicians, local public health and welfare workers.

A field staff of orthopedic nurses is maintained by the Division. These nurses are located in various sections of the State and are available constantly to assist in the interpretation of the Division's program for the care and treatment of crippled children.

The beautiful little girl in the accompanying picture was reported by the family physician as needing care for her crippling condition. The orthopedic nurse to whom the physician made his report called at the family home and found the parents very eager for some assistance for their daughter. The child has been under the

supervision of the Division for over a year, and the condition with which she was born is responding to treatment. The local public health nurse has worked closely with the family physician and the orthopedic nurse in interpreting to the family the recommendations made by the orthopedic surgeon at the clinic. This is the type of concerted effort that is bringing such beneficial results to the children brought to the attention of the Division.

Many of the children examined at the clinics do not need hospitalization. This was the case of the little girl in the picture. Some of the children need braces, special shoes, and other appliances which are recommended to correct certain difficulties where surgery would not be indicated. An average of thirty-five children are examined at each of the sixty clinics held by the Division in the course of a year. Practically all types of crippling conditions are observed, a generous proportion of which are remedial.

The modern crippled child is eager for an opportunity to be physically rehabilitated and to take his place as a useful citizen. Certainly the medical, surgical, and nursing program must be augmented by the sympathetic understanding of the parents, the schools, and the communities. All must work together for the most gratifying results.

It is the plan and purpose of the Division of Services for Crippled Children to bend every effort in finding opportunity to provide "a fifth freedom" for crippled children, to insure to them their rightful place in the life and work of the State and the Nation.

FOR VICTORY



**BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
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First Illinois Novelist

By BARBARA BURR HUBBS

An Egyptian wrote the first novel and Abraham Lincoln assisted in its sale.

Sarah Marshall Hayden

Photo courtesy Illinois State Historical Library



MOST persons are familiar with the legal and political career of Abraham Lincoln. Nearly everyone knows of his efforts as a rail-splitter, as a clerk in a country store, and a small town postmaster. How many know that Lawyer Lincoln once acted as a book agent or author's representative?

An Egyptian wrote the first novel penned by an Illinoisan. Abraham Lincoln helped to promote the sale of her book.

Sarah L. Marshall was born in 1825 at Shawneetown in the brick house which her father built on the river front in 1812. The house stands today, the levee rising to its second story windows. John Marshall conducted the first bank in Illinois in a front room of this residence until the columned structure was built at the main street intersection. In the Marshalls' parlor, Benjamin Spilman preached the first sermons of the Shawneetown Presbyterian Church.

The Marshalls believed in education. One of Sarah's brothers was a graduate of Yale College, and a Whig candidate who stumped the state with Abraham Lincoln. The Marshall daughter likewise received a good education, judged by the standards of that period. On one of his trips east to purchase stock for his Shawneetown store, John Marshall took his daughter up the Ohio River to Pittsburgh. There his associates advised him that nearby Sewickley boasted an elegant institution for the instruction of females

in all necessary arts and graces. This Edgewood Seminary, thinly disguised as E..... Seminary, serves as the locale for the adventures of the fictitious Florence De Lisle, heroine of Egypt's first novelist.

At the age of sixteen Sarah Marshall wrote a highly moral tale of the evils attendant upon the making of "Early Engagements" to be married. The novel's dedication assures us that the heroine's tribulations are not autobiographical, but are founded on the rash and thoughtless marriage engagement of a very dear friend.

For thirteen years the manuscript was laid aside and when published the author wrote an admonitory dedication to her nieces, hoping her story would create no "morbidity for light literature."

After her schooling, Miss Marshall returned to Shawneetown where in due time she married John James Hayden. They moved to Cincinnati, and there, years later, the ribboned manuscript was resurrected and offered to a publisher. Judge Hayden and his wife preferred "this first unpolished effort" appear under the anonymity of a pen name. "Mary Frazier" gets the credit on the title page of *Early Engagements*, as the publishers renamed the manuscript the author had titled "Florence De Lisle." The publishing firm of Moore, Anderson, Wilstack and Keys of Cincinnati must have congratulated itself on a successful venture, for the book soon sold out and a second edition was published

at seventy-five cents a copy. A sequel, *Florence*, appeared at the same time.

Banker John Marshall took a hand in the book's distribution and called on family friends for help. One of the personal book agents was Lawyer Lincoln at Springfield. On February 1, 1854, the father of the Illinois novelist wrote his friend, requesting the latter's help in distributing a shipment of the books to the Springfield newspapers and bookstores.

With his customary interest in the affairs of his friends and his well known propensity for assisting them, Lincoln went into action. As a book agent he undoubtedly was a success as witness his letter to his friend:

Springfield Feby 8 1854

Hon. John Marshall
Shawneetown, Ills.
My dear Sir:

Your letter of the 1st Inst was received yesterday - - I went at once to the Express office, got the books, placed twentythree of them at one Book-Store; & twenty four at another, for sale, at a commission of ten per cent and took their receipts - - of the other three books, I took one to the Register, one to the Journal, and took one home with me - - I found that the editors and booksellers had all previously seen favorable notices of the work, and one of the booksellers had sent an order to Cincinnati for some copies of it - - I am not much of a reader of this sort of literature, but my wife got hold of the volume I took home,

read it half through last night, and is greatly interested in it - - - When the papers here shall have noticed it, I will send you copies - - - The charge at the Express office was only \$1.50; I return herewith one dollar, & hold fifty cents subject to your order.

My attention to this matter has been rather a pleasure than a trouble.

Yours truly

A. Lincoln

The *State Register* noticed the book promptly and printed a brief review two days after Lincoln delivered its copy. "We have been presented with a new novel, *Early Engagements*, written by a lady who is a native of this state. It is a work of great merit, and would do honor to the most experienced novelists of the day. It will be found at our book stores."

Mrs. Hayden continued to write in the intervals of a busy life as

homemaker, mother, and wife. She contributed poetry and prose to magazines and newspapers for sixty years. One of her best poems, *Going Home*, forecasts a visit to Shawneetown, made after one of her sons was killed in the Civil War.

Will the scene seem as fair as it once did . . .

The river's broad, glittering sheet?
Will the well taste as pure and refreshing?

And the locust trees smell just as sweet?

My father, with books and with papers,

Now sits not beneath the old trees,
The blossom flakes falling around him

His broad brow caressed by the breeze.

Ah perhaps, after all, the old graveyard

Will seem most like home unto me,
In it I shall scarce find a stranger,
'Tis full of those lov'd tenderly.

Judge and Mrs. Hayden moved to Washington, where she took a part in the philanthropic and literary club life of the city. She was president of Eistophas (Lead us to the Light), an organization of women authors from all parts of the nation, who met at Washington each winter. In 1899, at Washington, Illinois' first novelist died at the age of seventy-five.

Two years after his wife's death, Judge Hayden had published her third novel, *Mr. Langdon's Mistake*. This old-fashioned love story had been written forty years before, shortly after her first had been published. The daughter of Judge and Mrs. Hayden presented to the Chicago Historical Society, Judge Hayden's treasured copy of the first two novels, bound as one. With it were filed clippings containing the notices and reviews of 1853 and 1854 of the first novel of Sarah Marshall Hayden.

When Mrs. Minna Schmidt prepared costume figurines of Illinois' representative women, Sarah Marshall Hayden of Shawneetown was included as Illinois' first novelist. This collection is displayed in the Illinois State Historical Library at Springfield.

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Shawnee National Forest

By ARLIE W. TOOLE

The man in charge of our national forest tells of its work, its plans, its aims.

AUGUST 30, 1943, marks the tenth anniversary of the establishment of a large-scale public forestry enterprise in Illinois, for on August 30, 1933, at the behest of the people of Southern Illinois, the National Forest Reservation Commission in Washington, D. C., had approved the creation of the Shawnee and Illini Purchase Units. Almost exactly six years later, these two Purchase Units, now embracing all of two counties and portions of seven other counties in the extreme southern tip of the State, were to be united by Presidential Proclamation into the Shawnee National Forest. The effective date of the President's Proclamation was September 6, 1939, and it gave National Forest status to 196,315 acres of land acquired by voluntary sale, and purchase from some twenty-five hundred Southern Illinois people.

Born officially into the National Forest family of one hundred sixty-one forests, in thirty-six states and Alaska and Puerto Rico, in a time of economic stress, many in the family at first regarded the newcomer with doubt, and some with open dismay. What could their beloved Uncle Sam be thinking of to foster another forest while the ones already created were having a difficult time to maintain themselves and operate on the limited funds provided. However, time and circumstances were to prove the wisdom of establishing the new forest and the place of forest resource in the economic life of the southern portion of the State.

Prior to the passage by Congress of the Act of March 1, 1911, known as the Weeks Law, all but a negligible portion of the National Forest area was situated west of the Great Plains. The sole means of establishing National Forests had been through the reservation of public domain land and of such land the eastern half of the Nation contained only minor residues, so poor in quality

that their appropriation by citizens had not seemed worthwhile. Thus, the eastern one-half of the United States then contained no National Forests, except minor areas in Florida, Alabama, Michigan, and some larger areas in Arkansas and Minnesota, although that part of the Nation, east of the Great Plains, contained almost three-fourths of all the forest land and people. Meanwhile, expanding exploitation of forest resources, widening areas of eroding soil, increasing frequency and severity of floods, contributed to an awakening of public interest that led, eventually, to the enactment of the Weeks Law.

The Weeks Law created the National Forest Reservation Commission, consisting of the Secretary of War, Secretary of the Interior, Secretary of Agriculture, and two members of the Senate to be selected by the President of the Senate, and two members of the House of Representatives to be selected by the Speaker. Under the same Act, the Secretary of Agriculture is authorized to purchase in the name of the United States such land as had been approved for purchase by the National Forest Reservation Commission at prices fixed by the commission. The purpose of acquiring forest lands was for preserving the navigability of navigable rivers. The Act further provided that no purchases should be made in a State until the Legislature of the State in which the lands were situated should have consented to the acquisition of such land by the United States for the purpose of preserving the navigability of navigable streams.

The scope of the Weeks Law was extended by the Act of June 7, 1924, known as the Clark-McNary Act, to provide for the protection of forest lands, for the reforestation of denuded areas, for the extension of National Forests in order to promote the continuous production

Miss Margaret March Mount, U.S. Forest Service, standing in memorial plantation of American Legion Auxiliary.



Center — Forest fire tower. Right — D.A.R. memorial plantation. U.S. Forest Service, Shawnee Nat'l Forest.





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of timber on lands chiefly suitable therefor. It is under these two basic Acts that the acquisition of lands for National Forest purposes is carried on within the Shawnee National Forest.

The original idea for a National Forest for Southern Illinois was presented during the late 20's and early 30's by numerous conservation-minded individuals, civic and service organizations, and many state departments. The enabling state legislation required by Federal law to permit the purchase of lands for a National Forest was passed by the Illinois General Assembly on June 18, 1931. Petitions were submitted to the National Forest Reservation Commission and to the Forest Service urging the establishment of a purchase program in Southern Illinois. These efforts finally culminated in success with the establishment of the Shawnee National Forest, as outlined above.

Management of all of our forest lands for continuous production of essential wood products is vital to the economic welfare of our country. The productiveness of our forests cannot be maintained without protection and proper management. The Shawnee National Forest is the largest single managed forestry enterprise in Illinois. It is administered by the United States Forest Service of the United States Department of Agriculture. The main offices of the Forest Service in Illinois are located in Harrisburg. In addition, there are field offices, or ranger headquarters, maintained at the following locations: Jonesboro, Murphysboro, Vienna, and Elizabethtown. The field work of the Forest Service is directed by the district forest rangers who, in turn, are responsible to the Forest Supervisor. The principal lines of work in which the Forest Service engages are: protection of its land from fire, insects, and disease; sale of timber to people who wish to buy; planting of barren land to trees for future timber crops; and construction and maintenance of such improvements as are necessary to carry on the functions of National Forest management.

The purpose underlying the establishment of the Shawnee National Forest may be summarized by listing briefly the things which it is hoped to accomplish in its administration:

1. To protect and improve the watershed values of National Forest land through reforestation and improved forest management practices.
2. To produce increased quantities of forest products for Illinois industry and to re-establish an economic base of forest production for support of the local dependent population.
3. To assist the State in solving a pressing land-use problem by the retirement of eroding and submarginal farm land and returning these depleted lands, through reforestation, to an economic use for which they are suited.
4. To assist the State in its program of rehabilitating its forest resources by assuming a part of the work and the costs.
5. Provide improved social and economic conditions locally through increased opportunities for local employment in effective forest work.
6. To demonstrate methods and means of practical forest management which could be applied by owners of forest land.
7. To develop a multiple use forest in which all of

the resources of the forest will be available for use and enjoyment to a maximum degree.

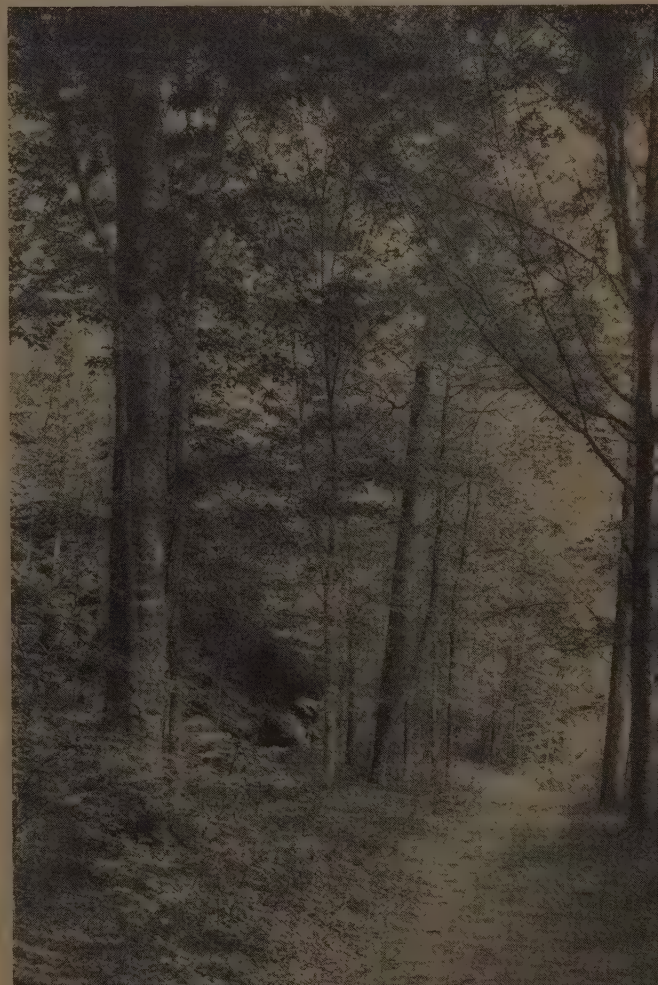
The emphasis given a particular phase of the Forest Service program is gauged by the relative urgency of that part of the program as compared to other needs.

As a first measure, the protection and improvement of watershed values within the forest require the protection of the land from fire. Fire also must be kept out if timber crops are to be grown. Similarly, wild life and recreation are aided by elimination of recurring fires and soil properties are built up. Thus in order to realize our major objective, many direct action programs are necessary.

Major emphasis in the development of the Forest to date has been to place it in a position to be administered efficiently. Since the Forest was established, a system of forest truck trails, lookout towers, telephone lines, ranger stations, and other improvements have been developed for its protection and administration. Development work on the National Forest, that is, the construction of roads and improvements, is now largely complete. With this phase of the work mostly out of the way, increased attention has been given to the restoration of the land resources under the jurisdiction of the

Woodland scene, Bell Smith Springs.

Photo U. S. Forest Service, Shawnee National Forest



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Egyptian Key

Opens the doors of Southern Illinois

Publication Office—Carbondale, Illinois



U. S. Forest Service, Shawnee National Forest

Forest scene from tower on High Knob.

Forest Service. During the past years, emphasis has been placed upon erosion control measures, planting of trees, and management of the timbered areas through improvement cutting.

Sales of timber and forest products have been made to a substantial number of operators during the past four years and it is fully expected that this activity will increase to a marked degree in the future. The cutting of timber is maintained at less than the current rate of growth in order to build up the amount of growing stock on the land. This precaution is necessary chiefly because the stands themselves are in a depleted condition. In order to obtain the maximum production of timber volume, it is necessary to maintain the best possible stocking of trees. The volume of timber from the Forest sold to date is approximately ten million board feet. The major portion of this volume is going directly, or has gone, into the war effort. Tree planting has been discontinued until after the war but prior to the discontinuance of this work, approximately twenty-five thousand acres of denuded areas had been reforested. Some of the older plantations are now supporting trees five to six inches in diameter and upwards of twenty to twenty-five feet tall. The reforestation work on the Shawnee National Forest has been very successful to date, with many of the plantings exceeding original expectations.

The guiding principle of the Forest Service since its creation is set forth in the following words written by the then Secretary of Agriculture to the Chief of the Forest Service in 1905: "In the administration of the Forest Reserves, it must be clearly borne in mind that all land is to be devoted to its most productive use for the permanent good of the whole people. All of the resources of the Forest Reserves are for use and this use must be brought about in a thoroughly prompt and business-like manner, under such restriction only as will insure the permanence of these resources."

In endeavoring to follow this guiding principle, the Forest Service has been led into many strange pathways, some beset with criticism and some with praise. Out of the years of experience however has emerged the multiple use theory of public land management. Briefly, this principle is that land properly handled may be able to provide and to sustain a number of uses of the same area; for example, timber may be produced on an area and still the watershed values of the forest cover may not be impaired if the current timber removal is properly managed. In a similar way, recreation and



Photo by W. V. Rathbone

Feminine hiker surveys the Shawnee National Forest

wild life may be harmonized with the other uses of the forest so that none of them are in serious conflict.

Revenue from the operation of the Shawnee National Forest is derived from three main sources: sale of timber and forest products, special uses of forest land, and mining leases. Receipts from these sources are placed in the Treasury of the United States and twenty-five per cent of each year's revenue is returned to the counties in which National Forest land is situated on the basis of the proportionate acreage of National Forest land in that county. This return to the counties is in lieu of taxes as Federal lands are exempt from taxation. Payments to the counties in lieu of taxes have been made in each of the past seven years.

The forest resource of Southern Illinois was once its crowning glory. Possibly there are some who read this who can recall tracts of timber which are typical of the once magnificent forest which covered this area. This was a forest area, only here and there were small patches of natural prairie to be found in Southern Illinois. Here in the area between two mighty rivers grew the finest type of hardwood forest to be found in this broad land of unsurpassed forest resources. White oak, tulip poplar, walnut, black cherry, hickory, gum, and many other valuable species, reached their highest development here. The physical factors are all favorable to the development of these high-quality species. The growing season is long and mild, rainfall is plentiful. The rolling hills covered with a deep windblown soil provide the good drainage and soil nutrients needed for maximum growth. In other words, this is just a natural hardwood forest country with all physical factors necessary for best possible growth present.

A description of the present forest resource presents a far different picture. The rehabilitation of the forest resource in Southern Illinois on lands best suited for this purpose is a present and urgent need. The Shawnee National Forest is a part and only a part of the forest picture in Southern Illinois. The thousands of private owners of timber land scattered in small farm woodlots hold the key to whether this area will again have a forest resource commensurate with the original timber stands even though smaller in extent, or whether the timber resource of this country will continue to deteriorate as it has in the past. Protection from fire and improvement in cutting practices are two of the urgent needs to rehabilitate the timber resource in Southern Illinois.

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Keys for Fighters

We have been disappointed somewhat in the response to our drive to place the EGYPTIAN KEY in all the recreation centers of the camps of the armed forces of our country in the United States. Twenty-one responses have been received, three from Chicago, the balance from Egypt. As a result the KEY now is in the recreation centers of: Ft. MacArthur, Calif.; Air Base, Las Vegas, Nev.; Camp Berkeley, Tex.; Camp Hood, Tex.; Camp Francis E. Warren, Wyo.; Lowry Field, Colo.; Ft. Riley, Kans.; U. S. Naval Air Station, Olathe, Kans.; Camp Beale, Calif.; Camp Chaffee, Ark.; Ft. Dix, N. J.; Ft. Benning, Ga.; Ft. Lewis, Wash.; Camp Grant, Ill.; Naval Training Station, Farragut, Idaho; Camp Pinesdale, Fresno, Calif.; Great Lakes Training Station, Ill.; Camp Bowie, Tex.; Drew Field, Tampa, Fla.; Camp McCain, Miss.; Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.

We hope our boys, as they pass through these camps, will see the KEY and enjoy it as a breath of home. More camps will be supplied as fast as funds for that purpose are received. Anyone may send a dollar to EGYPTIAN KEY and for that amount another camp will be added to the list.



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A Godey Room

By GRACE P. SMITH

Magazine pages furnish an unusual design for wallpaper in guest room of an Egyptian home.

IN THE heart of the Illinois peach-orchard district, on US Highway 51, you may glimpse, six miles south of Carbondale (Jackson County), the red brick farm home of Colonel and Mrs. T. B. F. Smith. The house, set back from the road on a shady knoll, in the midst of eighty acres, encloses the locally famous "Godey Room." It took its name from the walls of the room which are papered with pages from early issues of *Godey's Lady's Book*.

Anticipating some of the reader's questions, let us take a peek into Mrs. Smith's House Book. There we find that the magazines were purchased at an old book shop, and that it took a little more than two volumes to paper the room (16x16 feet) or 1523 magazine pages. In addition, the border, or frieze, took 135 colored plates from the Godey volumes with a few extras from the old *Peterson's Magazine*. Issues used were those of 1861-63.

To begin with, the volumes were taken apart carefully and the contents classified. When everything was ready Mrs. Smith began at the top of the wall, working down and overlapping the pages slantwise so as to avoid vertical lines. At intervals, a drawing or "fancy embellishment" was placed among the pages so as to vary the mo-

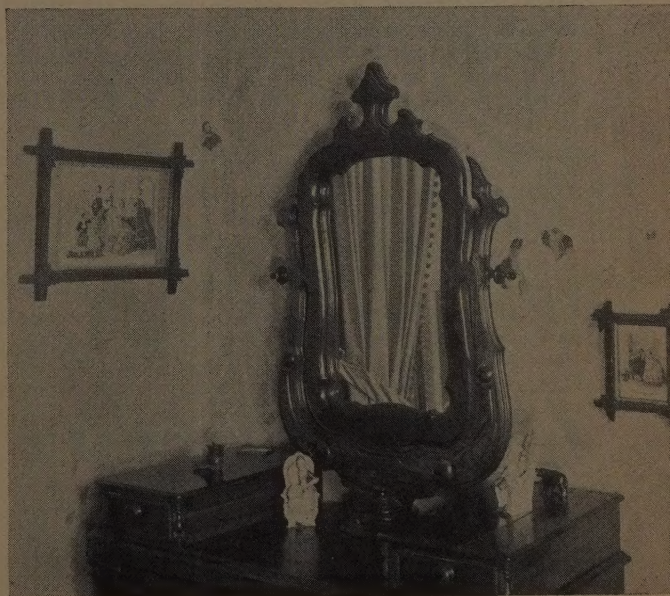
notony of solid print. The colored plates for the border were pasted to strips of old cloth in order to preserve these valuable pictures better, as well as to insure easier transfer should it ever be necessary to remove them.

The material on the wall is arranged with the romantic serials at the top; on the eye-level, editorials and articles of special interest because of their contrast to present day ideas or because of their agreement with them. Some of the titles are "Fresh Air," "Let Girls Romp," "Short Hair for Ladies." Evidently these were opinions of that forward looking editor, Sarah Josepha Hale. Some of the titles of poems sprinkled about the wall are of the sentimental type then in vogue, like "To My Better Spirit," "A Woman's Heart," "The Passing Bell."

This room has become not only a part of community tradition, but its fame is state-wide. A memory book on the bedside table reflects the impressions of all who are lucky enough to enjoy the old-time atmosphere about them for a night or two. One typical entry in the book is, "Dreaming with the Godey ladies is a wonderful experience."

Left—Some of the antiques in Godey guest room.
Right—Corner of guest room showing walls
papered with pages from Godey's Lady Books.

Photos by Grace P. Smith



Egyptorials

What Are We Going To Do About Johnny?

JOHNNY was an Egyptian boy. He had attended public school and had been graduated from high school. The next thing for him was a job. He hunted for work and in a few days went to work in a filling station. He was satisfied, then. He had been to St. Louis several times to watch the Cards play. He had visited Springfield and Evansville each once and Chicago a couple of times. Home was home and he was satisfied to stay there.

Came the war. Johnny was drafted. His parents were proud of their soldier son. His name was painted on the honor roll at the main street intersection.

Johnny was lucky. He suffered no injury nor illness during the two years he was in his country's service. True, he gulped the hot sands of the African desert; he experienced the terrible pangs of thirst; he marched and marched and marched until his feet were three sizes larger than when he patrolled the filling station drive back home. The booming of the artillery, the crash of the bombs, the roar of the airplanes became of no interest to him. Death was his next door neighbor. Killing was his business.

As we said Johnny was lucky. He came out of the furnace of hell unscathed. Came the armistice, the occupation of enemy territory, the embarkation home. Johnny came home. Mother and father, sister, and baby brother were all smiles and tears as Johnny got off the train. There was happiness and merriment in Johnny's home that night. The next day he walked down Main Street. Business men, school teachers, bootblacks, clerks, all, crowded around, slapped him on the back, shook his hand. Johnny was a hero.

Two weeks passed; Johnny was no longer a sensation in his home town. Other boys had returned, had been idolized, back-slapped and feted. A month passed; Johnny was just Johnny again in his native town. His friends had heard his stories. He did not want to talk about the war. It was too close to him, too terrible, too damnable. What was Johnny to do? Why, get a job, and go to work. All right, where?

Now remember Johnny had seen the Rock of Gibraltar; he had crossed the Atlantic Ocean; he had seen Naples, Rome, Florence, Stuttgart, Berlin, Paris, London. Johnny had been around. Where was he to get a job? Of course he was offered his old job at the filling station. There was nothing wrong with it, but, Johnny had traveled. He was now a cosmopolite; he now had a world wide understanding; he now had a global vision. What kind of a job did Johnny want? What was Johnny to do?

Do you know the answer to Johnny's problem? We don't. Will he stay in Egypt? He will if he can be interested. It is time we were thinking about Johnny. Thinking about him hard—now! It won't be long until the Johnnys will be coming home—home to Egypt. Are we ready for them?

We State Emphatically It's Not For Sale!

The EGYPTIAN KEY has just received its first insult. We are in a way proud of that insult. We had occasion to remonstrate with one of the many companies serving Egypt about what we look upon as an ill-advised use of certain designations. An attempt was made by the president of the corporation to explain the concept as the utility used it. Further conversation relative to advertising brought forth the statement "our publicity man will call at your office and discuss rates with you."

The EGYPTIAN KEY, like all legitimate publications, exists only by virtue of the revenue derived from advertising. The wholesale price of the KEY does not pay much more than the cost of the blank paper on which it is printed. Consequently, we were prepared to turn on our best charm when the said advertising manager appeared.

What do you suppose happened? Instead of a visit, we received a letter enclosing a crude "hand-out" which we were asked to print as reading matter and to bill the corporation in the sum of \$25.00.

What do you suppose the EGYPTIAN KEY did? We returned the "baloney" pronto. We declined to be used. We declined to be bought. And we have not yet recovered from the ire raised by this puny official of a small utility.

We want our readers to know that what they read in the KEY is not something some "predatory corporation" has paid money to have printed. If we feel some business is deserving of praise, we will say so, whether it is an advertiser or not. If a business reflects glory on Egypt we will mention it as occasion arises.

The advertising columns of the EGYPTIAN KEY are for sale. The reading matter columns are not and never will be.



King Neptune

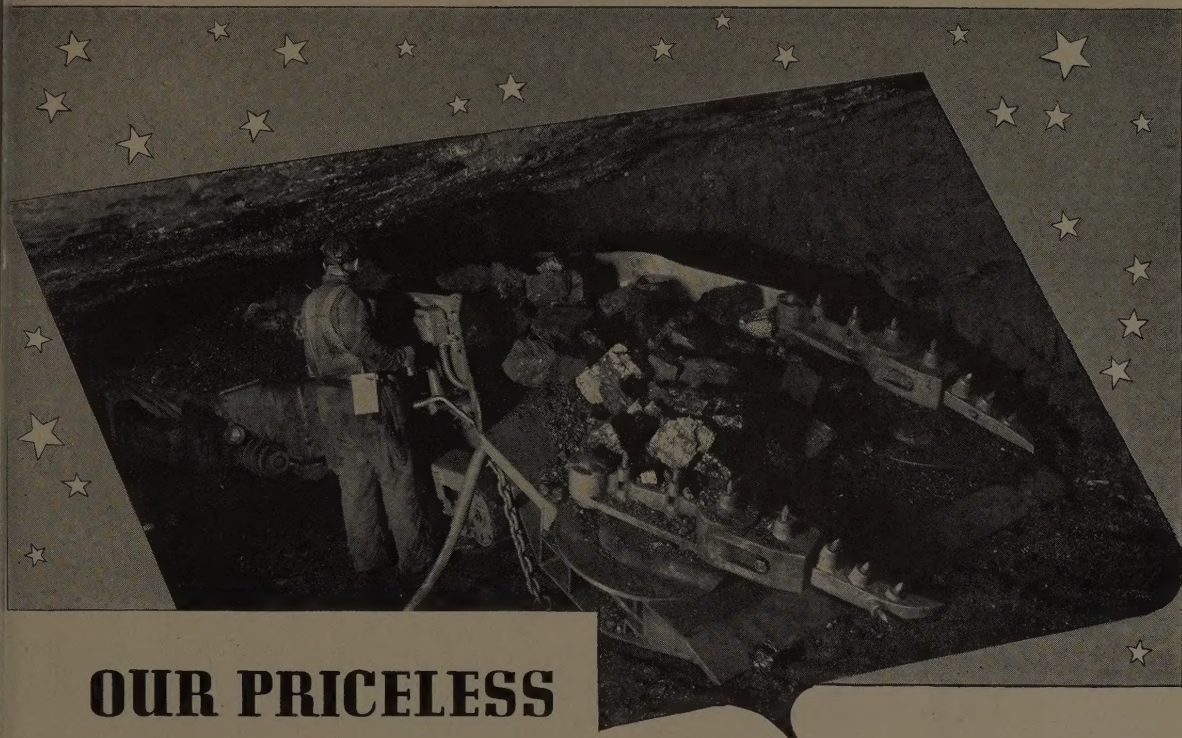
Egypt should be proud of the favorable publicity the bond-selling hog, King Neptune, has brought the area. Since our last issue the King has appeared at four sales. Under the care of Don Lingle and sold by Oard Sitter the bond sales have been: East St. Louis at National Stock Yards, \$5,632,000; Galatia, \$15,000; Marion, \$154,000; and Alton, \$6,000,000. These sales bring King Neptune's total to \$16,000,000 in round figures.

We all should be proud of this record. It speaks well for the King's ability as a salesman and equally well for the communities which supported the bond sales.

Everytime Egypt has such favorable mention in the news dispatches much is done to overcome the adverse distorted reports that have been given out.



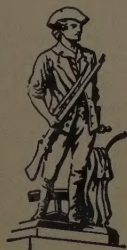
Back the Attack. Buy War Bonds!



OUR PRICELESS WAR WEAPON..

AMERICA's strength for modern war starts with

power to produce guns and materials—power to move supplies and troops to the limit of all equipment we can bring into use. . . . But in back of power is a priceless war weapon—COAL. It is pouring from the nation's mines at a record pace. From Peabody mines alone, machines and skilled manpower are sending up millions of tons in a steady, dependable stream. Giant refining plants under laboratory control, extract impurities and dust, wash and size the coal to add still more ability for its vital tasks. . . . To their utmost, Peabody men and mines are feeding the fires of war production—as well as continuing to serve domestic fuel needs in nineteen states.



FOR VICTORY
Keep on buying war
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BRANCHES: MINNEAPOLIS • OMAHA • ST. LOUIS • SPRINGFIELD • CINCINNATI • NEW YORK

Star Spangled Banner

*Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say, does that star spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?*

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

For Victory
BUY WAR BONDS



**TRUAX-
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